

BIG BLAZES RAGED
AT MANY PLACESPROCTOR & GAMBLE'S IVORY
SOAP FACTORY ON FIRE.

The Dennison Hotel, the Largest in Indianapolis, Partially Destroyed and Two Men Killed—Capitol at Trenton, N. J., Has a Narrow Escape—Warehouse in Flames.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Feb. 7.—Proctor & Gamble's big Ivory soap factory, one of the largest in the world, is burning and the whole plant is in danger. It is impossible to tell at this time, (2:30 p. m.) how much damage will be done, but it will be very heavy.

Indianapolis, Feb. 7.—The Dennison hotel, the largest hostelry in this city is burning and two men had been killed up to 2:30 o'clock. The fire department cannot get sufficient water and were greatly handicapped but the blaze is said to be under control. The loss will be large.

Cincinnati, Feb. 7.—The Miami tobacco warehouse is burning. It is a very large structure, and burns like tinder. The loss will be a quarter of a million.

Trenton, N. J., Feb. 7.—The capitol building was found to be on fire this morning, and the floor of the conference room was burned away before it was controlled.

MONTÉ CARLO'S PATRONS.

The Ladies Are the Most Profitable Customers at the Gaming.

The English, the Americans and the French are probably the most remunerative patrons of Monte Carlo, and it is to Switzerland and not to the frontier of Italy that the vast majority of pleasure seekers repair in summer, says the London Daily Telegraph. Again, at the very period when the Casino people wish to allure English visitors to the Riviera the London season is at its height, and the parliamentary session has as yet shown no sign of waning. The Atlantic steamships are bringing to Europe every week shoals of American tourists, but our trans-Atlantic visitors usually pass the summer in London or Paris or at English or French watering places, and await cooler weather before they journey down south.

Another suggestion made to the perplexed administration is that a club for the use of gentleman visitors should be established in connection with the Casino, it being proposed to utilize for the purpose the premises of the Hotel Monte Carlo, but it is difficult to see that the financial prosperity of the Casino company would be increased by supplementing the existing tripot with a club. Visitors who really belong to cosmopolitan clubland can easily become members of the Cercle de la Méditerranée at Nice, and, after all, it is not the serious players, the scientific operators, a rouge et noir, who despise the merry but frivolous game of roulette, that are the most lucrative customers of the Casino. At trent-et-quarante it is really possible to win very large sums of money, not, indeed to break the bank—since Napoleon's dictum of the big battles eventually winning still holds and always will hold good—but enough to cause the administration to close a particular table for a few hours. At roulette, however, for one winner of any considerable amount there are possibly 100 who, sooner or later, will be utterly and hopelessly decaved, or "cleaned out."

Moreover, in modern times it has been the lady punters who, in the aggregate, bring the greatest amount of grist to the mill of the Casino company. It is not that the ladies often go to the maximum of stakes to be realized—they are in general too timid for that; but they play recklessly, and they will continue to play until they have lost their last 5-franc piece on the tapis vert, and a club from which ladies were excluded would be bereft of the contributions of the sex who are, as gamblers, not less adventurous and perhaps a little more incorrigible than men.

FOOLING THE SCHOOLMARM.

How an Omaha Girl Communicates with the Forbidden Sweetheart.

A friend of mine out in Omaha has a daughter, and that daughter has, among other girlish trinkets, a sweetheart, who is rendered doubly dear to her by the fact that her parents have forbidden her to see him. He is, to be sure, a very commonplace person, but no girl can resist a man her parents have forbidden her to see, you know.

This particular girl is in Washington now for safe keeping, in a private school, where incoming and outgoing letters are read by a stern faced teacher. I went to see her the other day, just after the mail was in. She had received a letter from a school girl friend in Omaha and there wasn't a noun or pronoun of the masculine gender in the whole of it.

The girl read it demurely and showed it to me. Then we went to her room. The door was no sooner closed than she flew to her curling tongs, heated them, held them close to the written sheet, and read with delight the yellow letters in a masculine hand which appeared between the lines and faded again as soon as the paper cooled.

The moral of this is that love will find a way, and so long as chloride of copper in solution is to be had I advise every keeper of a girl's school to toast all letters well before she delivers them.—Washington Post.

Read Martha McCulloch Williams' latest story, "Miss Lanier," on 6th page.

WANTS AN INVESTIGATION.

Important Resolution Introduced Yesterday at Springfield, Ill.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 6.—Senator David T. Littler of Sangamon wants to make an investigation of the affairs of the Illinois Central railroad company. He introduced yesterday a resolution for the appointment of a joint committee, three from the senate and five from the house, to ascertain how traffic is distributed as between the main line, which is operated under the state charter, and branch lines, which have been constructed under the general laws of the state. This afternoon the house committee on civil service reform and the judiciary committee of the senate holds a joint session for the purpose of considering the bill for civil service reform in municipalities proposed by the Civic Federation of Chicago.

In the house yesterday the most important bills introduced were as follows:

By Mr. Crafts—To provide for the appointment of three police commissioners in each city and village having a population exceeding 10,000 inhabitants.

By Mr. Glade—Providing that in suits for damages suffered by reasons of the intoxication of any person the owner of the building in which the liquor is sold may be joined with the liquor seller.

By Mr. White of Whiteside—Amending the law in relation to fraternal beneficiary societies by providing that persons applying for membership instead of paying \$2, shall pay one advance assessment.

The house bill making an emergency appropriation for the Illinois national guard was referred back to the committee on appropriations. The senate bill for the same purpose, on motion of Mr. Berry, also was referred to the appropriations committee. The house adjourned to 10 o'clock this morning.

In the senate yesterday the following bill was read a third time and passed, subject to the emergency clause:

By Senator Evans—Amending the act for the assessment of property and the levy and collection of taxes, providing that property sold for taxes be given to the bidder offering to accept the lowest rate of interest thereon.

The special order of the day, consideration of the resolutions of respect to the memory of the late Senator McDonald, came up, and addresses were made by Senator Higbee, Senator Berry and Senator Wall. The senate adjourned as a mark of respect until this morning at 10 o'clock.

A College Departure.

The students of Wellesley have put into practice a new and original idea with respect to servants. This is nothing more than a series of "servants' socials," i. e., pleasant social gatherings at which the girls as hostesses and the servants as guests meet upon terms of perfect equality. The first of these affairs was not a success however, as not a servant put in an appearance. The next Saturday evening things went off better. Each girl sent each maid a polite invitation by mail, in which the sender's calling card was duly included. The entire scheme is under the direction of the Young Women's Christian association of the college.

The Stylish Haircut.

"The way the very fashionable and very young man wears his hair these days," said the wife of a Western senator, "reminds me of the way an old backwoods aunt of mine used to cut my brother's hair. She used to turn a big bowl up over his head and then cut off what hair hung below the edge of the bowl. My brother hated it, but the modern young man seems to yearn for it, and I can't think of any other way he can possibly produce the shock-headed effect he is so devoted to."

Gold Contained in Sea Water.

Professor Lohley believes that all the gold now found in the rocks and sand was deposited there from solution in sea water. In support of this theory it is said that sea water contains 5,000,000 times more gold than has ever been extracted from the rocks.

Numerous Names for One Town.

Annapolis was so called in honor of Queen Anne. The Catholics, who settled it, called it St. Mary's. It was renamed Arundelton, in honor of the earl of Arundel; still later it was christened Anne Arundel, and finally the present name was bestowed.

Columns Soon to Be Reunited.

San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 6.—The Bulletin states that a reconciliation between the Princess and Prince Colonna is being arranged by Mrs. Mackay, the princess' mother. In explanation it is added that the prince's exchequer needs replenishment and that the princess will consent to a reunion for the sake of her children.

Four Killed in a Boiler Explosion.

Newcastle, Ind., Feb. 6.—The boiler of a portable thrashing engine, which was being used to furnish power for a fodder cutter on the farm of Jacob Clapper, ten miles northeast of this city, exploded yesterday afternoon, killing four men and seriously injuring another.

Modification of Japanese Treaty.

Washington, Feb. 6.—The senate yesterday modified its former action on the Japanese treaty to the extent of inserting a provision which will render it impossible to abrogate the treaty before it goes into effect.

ADAMS CONFIRMED
BY THE SENATORSMADISON MAN NOW DAIRY AND
FOOD COMMISSIONER.

Twenty-One New Bills Were Introduced This Morning, Covering a Great Variety of Subjects—Assembly Refuse to Postpone the Mortgage Exemption Measure.

Madison, Feb. 7.—H. C. Adams appointed as dairy and food commissioner was confirmed by the senate this morning. Twenty new bills were introduced this morning, the most important ones being those giving cities the power to construct and operate gas and electric lighting plants and supply private consumers; requiring county superintendents to hold a first or second grade certificate; requiring all road taxes to be paid in money; also requiring the same to be all paid in labor; for the more careful keeping of accounts of the state board of control; providing for local relief of needy soldiers and their widows and children; allowing counties to build and maintain schools for indigent children. Several bills passed to their third reading, and the assembly refused to indefinitely postpone the bill exempting mortgages from taxation.

SNAKES ARE TOOLS OF TRADE.

A Recent Federal Decision in New York so Settled a Case.

Snakes are "implements and tools of trade," under certain conditions. This important fact has been settled with due judicial solemnity in the suit of Miss Jeannie Magnon against the board of general appraisers. Miss Magnon is a snake charmer. She came to this country on the steamship Bohemian on May 30, 1894, and brought twenty-eight trained snakes with her, which she intended to use during her engagement at Hagin-back's exhibition. The collector of customs decided that the twenty-eight snakes were subject to duty as animals, and Miss Magnon appealed to the board of appraisers, which sustained the decision of the collector. Miss Magnon appealed to the courts, and Judge Wheeler in the United States circuit court of appeals, handed down a decision reversing the board of appraisers' opinion and sustaining the plaintiff. "The importer in this case," says the judge, "is a snake charmer and imported twenty-eight snakes in her actual possession and used by her in exhibitions of her skill in that profession, and which are not for sale. A duty was assessed upon them as animals. She claimed they were free under paragraph 686 of the tariff act of 1890, which exempts implements and tools of trade, occupation or employment. These snakes are clearly instruments within the meaning of the law. They are instruments with which she practices her profession, and are her professional instruments. As such she seems to have been entitled to have them come with her duty free."

To Ebonize Wood.

The wood is immersed for forty-eight hours in a hot saturated solution of alum, and then brushed over several times with a logwood decoction, prepared as follows: Boil one part of best logwood with ten parts of water, filter through linen, and evaporate to a gentle heat until the volume is reduced to one-half. To every quart of this add from ten to fifteen drops of a saturated solution of indigo, completely neutral. After applying this dye to the wood, rub the latter with a saturated and filtered solution of verdigris in hot, concentrated acetic acid, and repeat the operation until a black of the desired intensity is obtained. It must always be remembered when handling chemicals that great care must be taken to protect the hands.

Will You Marry Me?

A funny incident occurred on a recent Sunday in a church at North London. A young man who carried a collection plate after the service before starting put his hand in his pocket and placed, as he supposed, a shilling into the plate, and then passed it round among the congregation, which included many young and pretty girls. The girls, as they looked on the plate, all seemed astonished and amused, and the young man, taking a glance at the plate, found that he had put, instead of a shilling, a conversational lozenge on the plate, with the words "Will you marry me?" in red letters, staring everybody in the face, while one of the congregation had capped it by a second lozenge, on which was printed "Name the happy day."

Bought a Temple.

Dr. Austin Waddell, the great Buddhist scholar, who has been working in Nepal and Tibet in order to carry on his studies, purchased a Lamaist temple, with all its fittings. He then persuaded the priests who went with the temple to explain each detail of the ritual and its meaning, and so possessed himself of invaluable oriental lore. The priests were obliging enough to convince themselves that he was a Buddhist reincarnation, so they hid nothing from him.

To the Point.

Here is an advertisement from the Australasian: "If Hubert Lynott, my husband, does not return and support me within three months from this date, I intend to remarry. Florence Emily Lynott."

STILL NO TIDINGS
OF LA GASCOYNEBIG FRENCH STEAMSHIP HAS
NOT ARRIVED.

Company Profess To Have No Concern For Her Safety But Many People Await Developments Anxiously—Seven Go Down in a Wreck Off Port Patrick.

New York, Feb. 7.—There is still no trace of the missing French steamer, the La Gascoyne, and great apprehension for her safety is felt. Many people visited the company's offices this afternoon but the company had received no word as to the missing boat and expressed themselves as being confident that the big liner is safe.

London, Feb. 7.—Seven lives were lost this morning by the foundering of an unknown vessel off Port Patrick, Scotland today.

DEPLORED HIS OWN WEAKNESS

Uncle Josiah's Habit of Exaggeration Too Deeply Rooted for Eradication.

There lived in Cambridge, Ind., a well-known old gentleman by the name of Josiah Nixon, who in early boyhood had acquired the habit of gross exaggeration. The habit had grown upon him so that he believed that everything he said was the truth, no matter how great the exaggeration. After he had reached the ripe old age of three score and ten some of the deacons in the church thought his peculiarity was too much like lying to pass unnoticed, and it was decided, after a great deal of consideration, that the old gentleman must be churched. One evening, while he was seated in front of his door telling a small circle of his neighbors about the way pioneers had to live, the gate opened and the delegation of deacons filed in.

"Yes," the old gentleman was saying, "we had hard times then. I lived two years on grass and hickory bark on Sundays. We used to call Sundays 'bark days' on that account, and that's the only way we could tell when Sunday came. Bears! I see 1,200 great big varmints one't around our camp, and I killed—"

"Uncle Josiah," broke in one of the deacons, "we have come to see you about this habit of yours. You have the unpleasant habit of forgetting the truth when talking, and we have come to remonstrate with you."

"I know it, deacon," replied the old man, as he looked around. "I know it, and I want to tell you that I have grieved over that failin' of mine 500,000 times a day for the past 200 years."

A SLOW RAILROAD.

The Passenger's Request Rather Staggered the Conductor.

A lot of railroad conductors were sitting around the stove talking about their experiences.

"About the worst case of passenger I ever came across," said a veteran, "was one I had on a train that used to run into Indianapolis a long time ago. I am free to confess, now, that that train wasn't the fastest train in the world, though at the time I thought it was right fair, seeing that it was the first passenger train I had the honor of conducting. On the occasion I am telling about a passenger got on about fifty miles east of Indianapolis, and after we had jolted along for an hour or more, stopping every two or three miles, he called me to him."

"I say, conductor," he said, "how far is it to Indianapolis?"

"About thirty-five miles," I said.

"And do you go any faster?"

"No, this is schedule time."

"Well, will you stop and let me off?"

"What's that for?" I asked in a good deal of astonishment.

"Oh," said he with a lot of confidence, "I'll get out and walk back the other way and meet you at the depot in time to get my baggage."

Somebody laughed.

"You may laugh now," said the veteran, "but when I thought of that fellow sitting there telling me he would get out and walk back clear around this globe and meet me in Indianapolis, I was mad enough to fight."

FOOLING THE SCHOOLMARM.

An Omaha Girl Manages to Communicate With the Forbidden Sweetheart.

A friend of mine in Omaha has a daughter, and that daughter has, among other girlish trinkets, a sweetheart, who is rendered doubly dear to her by the fact that her parents have forbidden her to see him. He is, to be sure, a very commonplace person, but no girl can resist a man her parents have forbidden her to see, you know. This particular girl is in Washington now, for safe-keeping, in a private school, where incoming and outgoing letters are read by a stern-faced teacher. I went to see her the other day after the mail was in. She had received a letter from a school girl friend in Omaha, and there wasn't a noun or pronoun of the masculine gender in the whole of it. The girl read it demurely, and showed it to me. Then we went to her room. The door was no sooner closed than she flew to her curling tongs, heated them, held them close to the written sheet, and read with delight the yellow letters in a masculine hand which appeared between the lines, and faded again as soon as the paper cooled.

The moral of this is that love will find a way, and so long as chloride of copper in solution is to be had I advise every keeper of a girl's school to toast all letters well before she delivers them.—Washington Post.

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Healthful to Yawn.

"Not only is it very healthy to yawn," says a French physician, "but artificial yawning should be resorted to in cases of sore throat, buzzing of the ears, catarrh, and like troubles." It is said to be as efficacious in its way as gargling the throat, with which process it should combine. The reason stated is that during the act of yawning there is considerable stretching of the muscles of the pharynx and soft palate, which are in this way put through a sort of massage. Besides this, in the act of yawning the throat tubes contract and drive into the pharynx the mucus that has accumulated.

THE MISSIONARY MAN.

He Might Have Passed Muster Had He Not Been Over-Vain.

A young man who said he was a missionary about to start for that part of Africa where Moses of happy memory reigned, went into a Brooklyn clothing store lately and presented a letter from the secretary of the Y. M. C. A. The letter introduced the missionary, asked the clothier to let him pick out a full wardrobe and to send the bill to the Y. M. C. A. This was all very satisfactory, and so the missionary was given the run of the shop. Among the things which he selected were one swallow-tail coat, three shirts with rose-pink bosoms, one pair of button patent leathers, one pair of patent leather pumps, one pair of lilac gloves, two pairs of tan gloves, one silk umbrella, one sweetbrier walking stick and one silk hat.

"Won't you have some silk suspenders?" asked the clerk.

"Yes, I will," said the missionary.

When the purchases were made the clerk, who is an old-fashioned Presbyterian and knows something of missions, said: "Did I understand, sir, that you were going out to Uganda?"

"Yes, Uganda, yes."

"And may I ask what church sends you?"

"Oh, the Presbyterian church—the board of foreign missions."

The clerk felt a great heat crawling into his head as he thought: "And have I been such a chump as to give my hard-earned tithes for patent leathers and lilac kids and that sort of thing, when I thought I was assisting in the conversion of the heathen? By jinks, it's strange."

When the young missionary had gone the clerk had an interview with his employer.

"What?" cried the clothier, "swallow-tail coats and pink shirts in equatorial Africa? I believe he's a fraud!"

And so it proved. The Y. M. C. A. had not sent the young man, and when the clothes were delivered to him an officer was close by who arrested him. He was quite crestfallen and declared that he would gladly go out as a missionary rather than to the penitentiary, but he could find no one who cared to send him to the heathen lands.

"It was them patent leathers done the job for you, young man," said the officer who led him away to durance. "Yes, and the pink shirt, d—n 'em," wept the youth. "Why couldn't I have let well enough alone?"

THE AMERICAN BEAUTY.

How This Exquisite Rose Was First Found and Cultivated.

There is an interesting story about the origin of the American Beauty. It was first grown in Washington, and here it attained its renown. The late Hon. George Bancroft, besides being a historian and scholar, was one of the first amateur rose-growers in America. Every year he imported cuttings from the leading flower-growers of Europe. The king of Prussia—when old Kaiser William was king—allowed the American historian to have a slip of whatever he might fancy in the royal conservatories. Mr. Bancroft's gardener used to cultivate some of his roses in an old house away out on F, or perhaps it was G, street, above Twenty-second street, in the west end of the city. Mrs. Grant had a florist named Field in charge of the White house conservatory. He was a rose-grower of rare merit and skill in his artistic work.

One day he happened into the old building where Mr. Bancroft's gardener potted his plants and budded his roses. Over in a corner he observed a rose of a variety utterly unknown to him and of wonderful size and perfection in form and color. "Where did this come from?" he carelessly inquired of his rose-growing confrere. "Oh, it is an offshoot from some cuttings we imported from Germany," the man replied. It was evident to Mr. Field that the other did not in the least comprehend the value of the new plant. After some talk Mr. Field bought the cuttings he had seen for \$5. A year thereafter, when he had propagated his new purchase and become convinced that he had a new and very valuable variety of roses, which he named the American Beauty, he sold his find for \$5,000, the most wonderful result of the investment of \$5 on record.

To follow his luck a little further, Mr. Field invested his easily-earned \$5,000 in lands near the city, which in a little less than three years were sold for \$50,000. Truth is sometimes stranger than fiction. In this instance it certainly was.

Doesn't it seem a queer up you back to hear talk about the next century?

THE GOLD MEN WIN
BY A GOOD MARGINVICTORY IN THE HOUSE WAS
THEIRS TODAY.

By a Vote of One Hundred and Six To Seventy-Four The Backers of the Yellow Metal Down the Amendment To Redeem The Proposed Bonds in Coin.

Washington, Feb. 7.—By a vote of 106 to 74 the gold men defeated the amendment in the house this morning, for the redemption of the proposed bonds in coin.

BOSTON'S BLIND ARCHITECT.

He Is Also a Printer and Has Designed a Number of Buildings.

The architect who designed the plans for the library and natural history building, the Howe building and a number of tenements belonging to the Perkins institution, and the Massachusetts school for the blind, of Boston, is himself a pupil of the school and totally blind. He also designed the plans for the kindergarten for the blind. His name is Dennis Reardon.

"First I get the idea of what I want in my head," he said, speaking of his work to a reporter. "Then I draw the plan in raised lines. I do not get the correct measurement, but the plan I have assists me in explaining to a draughtsman. I give him the figures and then he draws the plan with the correct measurements."

He showed the reporter a plan for tenement houses. Running his finger lightly over the raised lines, he explained where the bay window was, how far it was to project, the folding doors, closets. Sometimes, instead of raised lines, he uses pins and a string in a pin cushion. He says he does not read as rapidly as those who have been educated to it from childhood. Adults seldom grow so proficient as children who have grown up in the school. Mr. Reardon is also foreman in the printing room which furnishes all the books and reading material for the blind in the institution and also the books contained in the public library in Boston, Fall River, Providence, Portland and many other New England cities. The only charges made are those for transportation. Their large printing business has outgrown their room and an addition is needed very badly. They are trying to save enough to enlarge their quarters, and no doubt, with a little aid from the friends of the institution, it could soon be accomplished. His next work will be the plan for the annex.

FRENCH POTTERS.

Cleverly Imitate the China of All the Famous Masters.

Entering a china shop recently I asked the dealer the price of a small and very beautiful piece of Delft which had attracted my eyes for weeks whenever I happened to pass the window. Knowing it must be very expensive I had so far resisted the temptation. Much to my surprise the dealer named a very moderate price.

"It is not Holland Delft, you know," he said. "The same piece in Holland Delft would cost twice that at least."

"Well, what is it, then, if not Holland Delft?" I asked. "To be Delft must be made in the Holland potteries."

"That is no longer true," said the dealer, smiling. "Strictly speaking this is not Delft, for it was made in France. At the same time we call it Delft, and even an expert of the first order would find it difficult to distinguish it from the genuine article except by the marks of the pottery on the back. To all purposes, artistic and otherwise, it is Delft. Now, here is a piece of real Holland Delft, and I will wager you anything you like you cannot tell the difference."

This was true, though the pottery marks were altogether different. The dealer went on:

"Modern French potters are the cleverest imitators in the world, and of late years it is next to impossible to distinguish their imitations of modern Dutch and German and even English wares from originals, except by the marks, for the French seek to imitate, not to defraud."

"Their industry and cleverness, however, are in a certain sense unfortunate, notwithstanding the excellence of their wares, for they make famous glazes and patterns cheap and common, and thus lessen the value of originals."

Electric Lights in Alaska.

A system of electric lighting is being put in at Juneau, one of the best known Alaska settlements—a place of 2,000 inhabitants. When completed this will be the first electric light plant in the territory. Electricity, however, has been used for some time in a limited way in the Alaska mines. Water power is abundant everywhere, and the current is generated on the streams and carried to the mines by cables.

Hid in a Chest.

Charley Leannarda, aged 6, of Hyattsville, Md., hid in a chest at play and the lid fastened with a spring lock. Other children yelled. A servant came, and thinking from their gestures that the chest was on fire, was just throwing it out of a third story window when the boy's father interfered. The boy was nearly suffocated.

PINCHING POVERTY AT MANY HOMES

JANESVILLE'S POOR FEEL THE
BLASTS OF WINTER.

County and City Help Them But the
Associated Charities Can Find Place
To Use All the Supplies That Are
Contributed For That Charitable
Purpose.

It is all very well to help the Nebraska sufferers and no one has a right to say a word against the good work, but don't forget that the poor are always with us, and this year there are more of them than usual. In many a poverty pinched Janesville home want has left its imprint. There's many an empty coal bin and cupboard. Contributions are going to Nebraska from all over the country, but Janesville people get help from Janesville people alone.

"But doesn't the county and city help the poor of Janesville?" you ask. Yes, they do. But when a man has been out of work for months, and children have had to be fed, it would take a good deal to keep them comfortable. The authorities have done a grand good work in this line this winter, but there isn't a closet in town that doesn't contain a cast off garment or two that would help to make some poor person comfortable. Many a family could scare up old clothing enough to clothe another whole family, whose head is out of work, out of money and almost out of hope.

"I would be glad to help some poor family if I but knew of a worthy one" is a frequent remark, "but their are so many impostors."

Worthy Easily Found.

You don't have to find out who is worthy and who isn't. The Associated Charities does that. When a case is reported to them they investigate it and govern themselves accordingly. If you have shoes, clothing or bedding send it to them; if you feel like giving five dollars' worth of groceries to some poor family give the order to the association; they'll see that the goods are placed where they are most needed. This is true of provisions and supplies of all kinds. Give your donation to them; they'll do the rest and you will sleep more soundly to think that someone is enjoying that which is of no use to you or can be spared. Think of this when the thermometer goes lower and lower and remember that "he who giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord." It is not all of these poor folks who will make their needs known until the last extremity. But the fact that there is a growing need in this city cannot be gainsaid. To those who come in contact with these want is apparent. This condition is more likely to grow worse than better. Not only is the reserve fund of many getting less and less as the days of enforced idleness pile up, but there will of necessity be a contraction of credit favors.

Merchants Are Liberal.

Many merchants have been as liberal in this respect as their means would allow, but the continuance of the bad times and the very fact of the conditions growing more and more help makes their ability less. The good people have done wonders of charity for the needy ones. There are chapters of philanthropic self denial which will remain unwritten but are none the less worthy to rank with the deeds of the great.

To the pastors of the churches come many pleas for assistance. They are glad to do all in their power, but of course their power to relieve is limited. The best way is to turn all your supplies over to the associated charities and then notify them of all cases of want. In that way more can be relieved and to better advantage.

TO ENTERTAIN EARLY SETTLERS

President Lovejoy Will Be the Host on
Wednesday, Feb. 20.

Hon. A. P. Lovejoy, president of the Early Settlers' Association will entertain the members of that organization at his home on February 20 at 6:30 o'clock. A meeting of the association was held at the Business Men's Association rooms last evening, when President Lovejoy announced that he had appointed committees as follows:

Membership—L. B. Carle, J. W. Sile, Mrs. M. S. Prichard, Mrs. Mary Crosby and R. Beardsley.

Entertainments—P. Norcross, George McKee, Mrs. E. D. Tallman, Mrs. F. F. Stevens and W. F. Carle.

Necrology—A. A. Jackson, B. B. Eldredge, Mrs. R. M. Bostwick, Mrs. L. Beers and A. Graham.

Finance—W. T. Vankirk, P. J. Mount, D. Jeffris.

DR. EATON WANTED TO BE QUOTED

Sent The Sentinel a typewritten Copy Of
His First Address.

A correspondent to the Sentinel chides that paper for criticizing Dr. Eaton because Mr. Eaton's address was "not a public, but a private utterance before a club of professional gentlemen."

"In making this assertion the correspondent is mistaken," says the Sentinel editorially. "The meetings of the ministers' association are not private. Reporters are admitted, and other people who choose to attend. The association is quite willing to have its discussions made public. In this case, moreover, not only were reporters admitted, but Mr. Eaton himself, eager for notoriety and forecasting that here was his opportunity, furnished a type-written copy of his remarks to the Sentinel. Nobody would have been more disappointed than he, if it called out no comment. 'Any one who will read Mr. Eaton's

discourse from the pulpit last Sunday may take a correct measure of the man," the editorial continues. "No Christian minister, properly impressed with the dignity of his office would have stooped to the employment of the slang with which he seasoned his remarks. He began his sermon with a bit of doggerel of the crudest sort, and, throughout, the discourse was the undignified utterance of a man obviously consumed by the desire of notoriety and ready to indulge in buffoonery to secure it. No good will be accomplished by such methods, and, though we are threatened with ten years of Eaton, those who expect any benefit to the community to follow will be disappointed."

In conclusion the Sentinel calls Rev. Eaton's attention to a sentence which reads: "Though shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor."

FLOUR TAKES ANOTHER TUMBLE

Big Millers Trying To Crowd One Another Out of Business.

To gladden Janesville house-keepers there comes word today that flour has taken another tumble. This time it is the Minneapolis product. "Pillsbury's Best" has dropped from \$3.90 to \$3.75 a barrel. Washburn, Crosby & Co. have cut their "Superlative" brand to \$3.25 a barrel, and the Northwestern Consolidated Milling Company slashes thirty cents from the price of every barrel of "Ceresota," and offers it for \$3.35. All these prices, of course, are to jobbers. This is said to be a renewal of the flour war of last fall, when the bottom fell out of everything in December. The Pillsbury-Washburn Company and Washburn, Crosby & Co. are strenuously endeavoring to crowd each other out of the market.

THE TOWN TALK OF A DAY

MAPLE wood \$5 a cord. Janesville Coal Company.

MAPLE Wood \$5 a cord. Janesville Coal Company.

Boys' shoes at Brown Bros. & Lincoln's at \$1. No chestnuts, nice new goods.

Good perfumery is Hudnut's. We are sole agents for it yet. Prentice & Evenson.

Hudnut's perfumes, sachet powder and Cuticream, a combination which can not be beaten. Prentice & Evenson.

WOMEN'S arctics at 50 cents are dog cheap. We bought them right and give you the benefit. Brown Bros. & Lincoln.

No stock of clothing in the town is owned as cheap as we own ours. We know we buy cheaper because we sell cheaper. Proof enough isn't it. T. J. Ziegler.

A FINE upright piano, nearly new, for sale at a great bargain; also an upright piano for rent at Miss Wilson's music store, 52 South Main street.

MIGHTY little to pay for six months' wear, only 50 cents a month. That's what the Douglas shoe will cost you \$3.00 a pair and a printed warrant with every pair. Brown Bros. & Lincoln.

THAT Goodyear glove storm, a paragon of modern rubbers, the finest made, go with us for 50 cents. We carry a large stock and can give you any size and width. Brown Bros. & Lincoln.

"COMING out much better than we anticipated, the best year we ever had," is the way T. J. Ziegler speaks of his last year's business. Next year "we will make her a better one." We will be through invoicing in a day or two, then look out.

We sold them for \$1.00, \$1.25, and \$1.50. They were worth just what we sold them for, but just now 75 cents takes the choice. They are felt and beaver in toilet, house and lace slippers. We want to sell the last pair. Brown Bros. & Lincoln.

MANY a merchant kills his business by not treating people right. We always use our best endeavors in that line, and never promise anything we can't do. We have said we would meet and beat any price named in our line, and we stick to it. Bort, Bailey & Co.

KANGAROO calf school shoes with patent leather tips made up of the real stuff by a regular shoe factory is what we are selling at \$1 for the small sizes and \$1.25 for the large. Don't let some jay tell you they are not equal to any in the city. You can tell the end of a match that has the light on. Your judgment is worth something. We want to make you a customer. We will try to make it to your interest. Brown Bros. & Lincoln.

PURE rock candy syrup for coughs and colds, guaranteed to cure the severest cough. Dunn Bros.

LADIES' fine \$2.50 shoes, patent leather tips. \$2.00. Lloyd & Son.

MAPLE wood \$5 a cord. Janesville Coal Company.

SUNDAY SCHOOL FIFTY YEARS OLD

Congregational History For Half a Century Will Be Read By J. T. Wright

The history of the Congregational Sunday school for the past fifty years will be given by J. T. Wright on next Sunday evening, and all former and present members are requested to attend.

HERE'S THE SLATE FOR TONIGHT.

JANESVILLE Chapter No. 5, Royal Arch Masons at Masonic hall.

Odd Fellows' social club, at Odd Fellows' hall, North Main street.

Light Infantry drill at the Armory.

"CONFUSION," at the opera house.

FINERY and Murphy at Union Catholic League.

Mrs. Martha Williams' story "Miss Lanier" begins tonight on 6th page.

CHURCH ASKS 1,400 TO COME NEXT WEEK

BUNDLES OF INVITATIONS FOR
CONGREGATIONALISTS.

Rev. T. P. Sawin's Sermon Sunday Evening Will Open the Commemorative Exercises—Plans For the Three Days' Gathering Roughly Outlined.

Congregationalists are gathering for the Janesville semi-centennial. As their names are listed it is seen how much the big church has done in building the city and what prominent part its members have played here and elsewhere.

One Janesville boy from the Congregational Sunday school is president of a college having 427 pupils.

A yellow-haired youngster who used to ransack the tower for doves, is professor in a college in Caesarea, and a faithful worker in missionary fields.

Members of the church hold high places in the mercantile and the professional world; and one is now assistant managing editor of the New York World. John H. Wingate of St. Paul, was for years leader of the Congregational choir. Judge John R. Bennett was a prominent figure in the choir in those days, while the list of church officers includes a host who are prominent in local affairs.

Reminiscences of members and families will be an interesting feature of the celebration next week. Rev. T. P. Sawin will be the first to recall old memories. This popular ex-pastor, whose name is still a household word on Janesville lips, will preach Sunday morning. Sunday night J. T. Wright will read a history of the church membership recording the names of those whose achievements have been exceptional.

Monday morning Rev. Mr. Wilder will read a paper on "The Beginnings of the Church," up to and including the pastorate of Rev. Hiram Foote. John M. Whitehead will carry the history from that point to the present day.

The annual "ingathering" of members comes Monday afternoon. Fourteen hundred invitations have been sent to members and former members, and the attendance will be large.

Tuesday Miss Little will give the history of the pastors and there will be historical papers on "Woman's Work," "The Sunday School" and "Church Officers" and similar themes. The social side of the assembly will not be neglected, for besides the many reunions of old friends in homes about the city there will be a formal banquet Tuesday evening.

WHAT HAPPENED AT PORTER.

Wedding Anniversary Marked—John Burns Is Married.

PORTER, Feb. 7.—Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lisman celebrated the tenth anniversary of their marriage last Saturday, by inviting a large number of their friends to spend the evening with them. Dancing was the chief amusement, music being furnished by Robertson & Riley, and the event was most enjoyed by all. A large crowd from here attended the masquerade in Fulton last Friday night. Another party will be given by the same club on Friday evening, February 22. This is the last of the series. Mrs. W. H. Bradley of Burr Oak, was the guest of her parents here most of last week. Mrs. Ellie Fitzgerald, nee Ludden, of Green county, has the sympathy of her many friends here in the death of her husband on January. The remains were laid to rest in Dayton cemetery. Two marriages are announced to take place week after next. It is said that James Bradley will live on the Will Nichols farm in the spring. Thomas Heffernan of Janesville, spent last week at the paternal home here entertaining the grip. Miss Lizzie Tiernan has returned home from Milton Junction. Miss Annie Downey attended teachers' meeting at Stoughton Saturday. John Burns of Porter, and Miss Emma Sheehan of Brodhead, were married on Tuesday, January 29, in the Catholic church in Brodhead, by the reverend pastor. The bride is spoken of as a most estimable young lady, while the groom is an upright, sober, industrious young farmer. The happy couple will commence house keeping after two weeks, on the farm recently purchased, by the groom near Oregon, where the well wishes of their friends and acquaintances will accompany them. Fred Frusher is home from Valparaiso, Ind. where he has been attending school. Miss Della Ryan of Evansville, is visiting with her aunt, Mrs. Heffernan. H. Ford of Rubicon, Wis., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Dennis Casey. Jack Kealy of Burr Oak, was a pleasant visitor on Sunday. Charles Manley of Sun Prairie, spent last week here.

Closing Party.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Williams will close their dancing season with a ghost party for masters and misses Saturday evening February 9, from 7 to 9 o'clock. After the ghost party a social for adults will be given from 9 to 12. This promises to be the event of the season. Smith's full orchestra will furnish the music. Tickets to dance 50 cents per couple. Spectators 15 cents each.

Maple Wood \$5 Per Cord.

Some of our friends say it is poor wood but just try a cord and you will find it the best maple wood that has been shipped into Janesville for years. Come and see it.

JANESVILLE COAL CO., J. H. Gatelev, Manager.

Mrs. Martha Williams' story "Miss Lanier" begins tonight on 6th page.

HORRIBLE SUFFERING.

Raised From Complete Helplessness.

Some of The Dangers Which Constantly Threaten Us.

How Bad Blood and Its Terrible Diseases Lead To Death.

If your blood is bad you are never safe. Rheumatism, cancer and scrofula result directly from diseased conditions of the blood, and as long as these terrible complaints lurk in your system you are treading on a volcano which may at any instant break forth and destroy your life.

Rheumatism is a most dreaded disease because it affects the heart and causes serious and deadly heart complaints. If you value your life and health don't neglect such diseases a moment. You cannot too quickly seek relief. Read the frightfully narrow escape of Mr. T. H. Roleau of Essex Junction, Vt.:

"For three years I was terribly afflicted with a most severe case of rheumatism. For twenty-three months I could not walk a step, and I never expected to walk or work again. I was completely helpless and suffered the most horrible agony."

"No man in these parts ever suffered as I did. I took everything that I ever heard of, but never found anything that did me the slightest good until I began the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy."



MR. T. H. ROLEAU.

"And now comes the most wonderful part of all. In a short time this splendid medicine made me completely well. It is the best remedy I ever saw or heard of, for it raised me from a condition of utter helplessness and constant agony to perfect health. It saved my ability to work, which was entirely gone. I am now entirely well and strong, and I owe my health and my life to Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I advise everybody to use it."

If you hesitate longer about taking this wonderful medicine after reading such a strong testimonial as that, you do not deserve to get well. Bad blood is filthy as well as terrible. Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy makes it pure and rich, giving a beautiful complexion and splendid health.

Why waste time in trying uncertain and untried remedies, when here is a physician's prescription, a discovery made by the greatest living specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th street, New York City. If you take this medicine you can consider yourself under direct professional care, and you can consult him or write to him about your case, freely and without charge. This is a guarantee that this remedy will cure, possessed by no other medicine in the world.

LONG COLD RUN—SMALL DEAD FIRE

Burning Chimney Caused an Alarm From Box 43 Last Evening.

A burning chimney at the home of Mrs. Augusta Wobig, 258 Cherry street caused an alarm of fire to be turned in from box 43, at 5:30 o'clock last evening. The fire department made a long, cold run in quick time, only to find that their services were not required, as there was no damage. A heavy sheet of flame and a cloud of red cinders had belched forth from the chimney and alarmed the house hold.

NO FUN TO FIX UP A CHARTER

Kenosha Paper Sympathizes With This Town In The Undertaking.

"Janesville is going to revise its city charter," says the Kenosha Gazette. "Poor Janesville! Kenosha went through that ordeal and came out with the same old charter. I didn't have as much money as when it started in (the lawyers had it) but it knew a 'darn sight' more than it did before."

Sale of Gents' Shoes.

The rest of this week we will give the gents a chance to buy as fine a shoe for \$1.50 as you can buy in the state for \$2. All we ask is for you to look for yourself. This is a snap. They all must go. We just received a lot of ladies' fine shoes to sell at \$3, but as we must have the money at once they must go at \$2.25.

LLOYD & SON.

VERY best cutters from \$16 to \$21, and a first class cutter harness, robe and blanket for \$31. If too particular I will throw in a horse. O. C. Alworth, Transfer Co. Stand.

Promptness is a commendable virtue. That's why we offer you One Minute Cough Cure. It is prompt in relief and prompt in curing. That is what it is made for. C. D. Stevens.

REYNOLDS ESCAPED TURKISH SWORDS

JANESVILLE FRIENDS RECEIVE
A LETTER FROM ARMENIA.

Missionary Was in The Midst of Outrages, the Stories of Which Chill the Blood—He Bears Many Scars From the Cimeters of the Moslems.

Rev. George F. Reynolds, well known in this city, and a cousin of J. T. Wright and Mrs. Edward Ruger, passed through the Armenian outrage in safety. All around him villages were massacred and homes burned by the Turks. A letter from the indomitable missionary brings the glad news to Janesville friends, however, that he is safe. Dr. Reynolds speaks guardedly of the outrage.

"Were he to attempt any disclosure of the horrors," said Mr. Wright this morning, "his own life would be in peril. When he was here some years ago he told us of the difficulties of his position, one being the close watch kept by Turkish ministers in this country over the news sent from Turkey by mission rics. A missionary who became known as an agitator would soon lose his usefulness in religious fields."

Dr. Reynolds is not a stranger to Turkish indignities. The Review of Reviews says:

"It is unreasonable and un-American to ask that some adequate provision be made for the protection of the imperiled lives and property of American citizens? Dr. Reynolds, of Van, one of those quiet heroes too busy and too modest to discover himself, still at his post, bears on his head, face and arms some fifteen scars, which I have seen, from the cimeter of the notorious Mousa Bey, a Kurdish chief of Moosh plain in 1883. No redress for this murderous, unprovoked attack was ever secured, though General Wallace, a fighting man, forsooth, was our 'minister extraordinary and plenipotentiary' at the court of the sultan. Dr. Reynolds too fought the battles for the Union but that of course is forgotten. Cases of violence to American women, of arrest and insult might be given."

HORSE RADISH FREE FROM TURNIP

Youthful Merchant Proposed to Substantiate His Claim Conclusively.

"I'd buy some of your horse radish if it wasn't about half turnip," said the merchant to the boy.

"There isn't no turnip in it!" insisted the lad.

"Oh yes there is."

"I'll give you a spoonful if you'll eat it without a drink of water," said the boy "and then I guess you'll find out there isn't much turnip in it."

That ended the discussion right there.

A Terrible Visitant.

Pain is always a terrible visitant, and often domiciles itself with one for life. This affliction is preventable, in case of rheumatism, by a timely resort to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which checks the encroachments of this obstinate and dangerous malady at the outset. The term "dangerous" is used advisedly, for rheumatism is always liable to attack the vital organs and terminate life. No testimony is more conclusive and concurrent than that of physicians who testify to the excellent effect of the Bitters in this disease. Persons incur a wetting in rainy or snowy weather, and who are exposed to draughts, should use the Bitters as a preventive of ill effects. Malaria, dyspepsia, liver and kidney trouble, nervousness and debility are also among the ailments to which this popular medicine is adapted. For the infirm, a soreness and stiffness of the aged it is highly beneficial.

It is not a miracle. It won't cure everything, but it will cure piles. That's what Dr. Witt's Witch Hazel Salve will do, because it has done it in hundreds of cases. C. D. Stevens.

Mrs. Martha Williams' story "Miss Lanier" begins tonight on 6th page.

Toilet Soap Sale.

Scotch Oatmeal soap.
Lilac Glycerine soap.
White Honey soap.
Tar Oil soap.
Juvenile soap.
Carlo soap.
Winter Bouquet soap.
Cream and White Honey soap.
Shandon Bell (best toilet soap made, 20 cents a cake, box of 3 cakes, 50 cents).

Pure Glycerine soap, Witch Hazel, Violet Cologne, Carbolic soap, all 10 cents a cake; box of three cakes 25 cents, except Shandon Bell.

DUNN BROS.

MAPLE wood \$5 a cord. Janesville Coal Company.

Headache is the direct result of indigestion and stomach disorders. Remedy these by using De Witt's Little Early Risers, and your headache disappears. The Favorite little pills everywhere. C. D. Stevens.

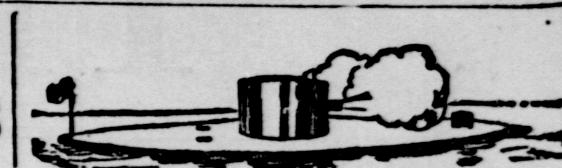
Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S

CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

16 Grap Cream of Tartar Powder. Free Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.



SMALL BUT EFFECTIVE.

Was the little Monitor that met the Merrimac at Hampton Roads. So too are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, effective in conquering the enemy—disease. When you take a pill it's an important point to have them small—provided they have equal strength and efficacy. You find what you want in these little liver pills of Dr. Pierce. They're put up in a better way, and they act in a better way, than the huge old-fashioned pills. What you want when you're "all out of sorts"—grumpy, thick-headed and take a gloomy view of life, is these Pellets to clear up your system and start your liver into healthful action. Sick Headache, Bilious Attacks, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, are prevented, relieved, and cured. Put up in sealed glass vials, and always fresh and reliable.

JAMES WILLIAM CRANE, Esq., of Georgetown, Ky., says: "My wife thinks your little 'Pellets' are the greatest pills out."

To Introduce

what we guarantee to be the best.

SOCK

ever made in this country for this week only, we will sell each person calling at our store ONE PAIR, as a trial for

19c

Hereafter they will be sold at the uniform price of 25 cents a pair. No more, no less. These goods are manufactured from the finest stock on the newest imported machinery and are fully guaranteed to wear color, etc. They are seamless and full regular made. Each person calling may buy one sample pair for 19 cents.

J. L. FORD & SON.

"Up-to-date" Furnishers.

SPICER BROS., GENERAL MACHINISTS

16 S. River Street.

Pulleys, Shafting, Hangers, Saw Arbors And All Machine Supplies. Engines, Bicycles, Lawn Mowers Repaired on Short Notice.

Return Flue Self-Cleaning Damper warranted to save 25 to 50 per cent of fuel and make more heat in any kind of stove. If after ten days trial it does not prove this warrant the Damper will be taken back and money refunded. Call and see them.

FOR : SALE,

A GOOD RESTAURANT

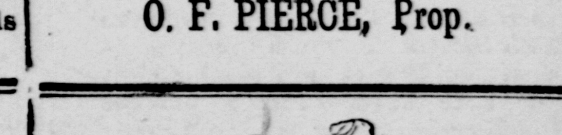
In good running order at a Bargain. For further particulars please call at 121 W. Milwaukee street.

O. F. PIERCE, Prop.

MARTHA M'COLLOCH WILLIAMS

Is one of the famous writers who contribute to our new series of Copyrighted Short Stories.

Read her story, "Miss Lanier."



FRANK BAACK.

THE JANESVILLE GAZETTE.

THE OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

Entered at the postoffice at Janesville, Wis., as second-class matter.

Terms of Subscription.

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 Special Advertising Notice.

We charge full rates for cards of thanks, obituary poems, financial statements of insurance companies, and all other classes of items not considered news.

We publish free, marriages, deaths and obituary notices, without poetry; also notices of church and society meetings.

We publish at half rates church and society rates of entertainments given for revenue.

THIS DAY IN HISTORY

1800—Millard Fillmore, thirteenth president, born in Summerville, N. Y.; died 1874.
 1807—Battle of Eylau, bloody, but indecisive; Bonaparte against the Russians and Prussians.
 1812—Charles Dickens, novelist, born; died 1870.
 1863—H. M. S. Orpheus wrecked in Manukan harbor, New Zealand. Out of 330 officers, sailors and marines on board 190 were lost.
 1876—Admiral Sir John H. Stringham, U. S. N., distinguished in all the wars from 1812 to 1891, died in Brooklyn; born at Middletown, Orange county, N. Y., 1789.
 1888—Overflow of Hoang-Ho river, China, and great destruction of life and property.
 1892—Hotel Royal burned in New York; 70 people perished.

A DUTY FOR REPUBLICANS.

Let the republicans in congress bear in mind that the eyes of the country are upon them in this exigency. It is true that they are not directly responsible for legislation, for all branches of the government are out of their control. This consideration, however, does not absolve them from the necessity of performing their duty intelligently and wisely according to their power and opportunity. To this extent they will be held accountable by the country for the action or non-action of congress. Their responsibility, in fact, extends farther. The country knows that the general mean of public spirit and financial sense is greater among the republicans than it is in the democracy, and more will be expected from them on this account. Let the republicans remember the maxim that nobility entails obligations.

Germany's Populists demand, among many other things a national granary and high tariff taxes on American grain. All classes of Germans think they are ruined by cheap American food productions, and we have even had to send a missionary to persuade them that a plate of golden-brown corn cakes with white clover honey is good to eat.

A helmet for the cure of nervous headaches has been invented by a French physician, which consists of strips of steel electrically vibrated six hundred times a minute. Some of the populist orators can beat that when all their intellectual wheels are in motion, but the effect is the reverse of soothing.

A careful estimate of the decline in railway earnings places the figures at \$30,000,000 for 1893 and \$130,000,000 for 1894. During republican times their average increase was \$50,000,000 year. The railroads therefore are out \$260,000,000 as a result of two years of business depression.

The municipal authorities of Honolulu are keeping in touch with cities governed on the American plan. They have just awarded "an exclusive eternal franchise for an electric railroad."

Plumbing a Study.

We have been in the plumbing, gas fitting and steam fitting business almost from infancy. We have made it a study, and endeavored at all times to satisfy the people for whom we did the work. The work in this line that we have done in this city has brought us many compliments and almost every day we add new customers to our list. In connection with our plumbing, gas fitting and steam fitting departments, we carry as fine a line of bath tubs, closets, plumbers, gasfitters and steamfitters supplies as can be found in any large city, and the prices are much lower.

GREEN & ALLEN.

Desirable Dainties Cheap.

Pure rock candy syrup for coughs and colds, guaranteed to cure the severest cough.

New dates just received.

New layer figs, strictly fresh.

New cabbage, just received from the south.

A full line of Bremen's fancy crackers and cookies packed in air tight tin boxes, always on hand.

Self raising buckwheat 15 cents a package.

Home made noodles always fresh.

DUNN BROS.

BRIEF BITS OF LOCAL GOSSIP

OUR excellent trade is due to the low prices we are naming. Leaders and promoters of low prices. Bert, Bailey & Co.

SPECIAL meeting of The "Local Setters" union, Sunday afternoon, 11 E. Milwaukee street. By order Old Call Skin & Co.

You can blame no one but yourself if you don't get a pair of those pants. nice all-wool ones, for \$2.00. Baack.

The indications are that it will be warmer tomorrow, nice sleigh riding. Have you seen F. A. Taylor?

Put on a clean collar, a 4-ply liner one 10 cents at Baack's, 7 and 9 South River street.

"CUTICKRAM P. & E. O. P. O." will get \$15, April 1. Prentice & Evenson.

Not a Work of Necessity.

"You mustn't black your shoes this morning, Johnny," said Mr. Billus.

"Why not?"

"Because it's Sunday. You should have attended to that matter last night. Besides," added Mr. Billus, hurriedly feeling in his upper left-hand vest pocket, "I want you to run over to the drug store and get me some cigars."—Chicago Tribune.

Why She Got Mad.

Crimsonbeak—Bacon has had a falling out with his girl.

Yeast—What about?

"Why, he wrote some poetry and dedicated it to her. The last line he wrote: 'Thy face shall ever be printed on my memory,' and the compositor got in the word 'printed' for 'printed.'—Yonkers Statesman.

Expensive Superstition.

Wife (to husband)—There were two hats that I liked, one for thirteen dollars and the other for eighteen dollars.

Husband—Which did you finally decide upon?

Wife—The eighteen-dollar one. I'm a little superstitious about the number thirteen.—Boston Globe.

The Burglar's Joke.

Burglar—There goes a detective. Pick his pocket and bring me his knife.

Pickpocket—Wot d'yeh want his knife fer?

Burglar—The next time I'm attacked, I'll defend meself with it, an' then leave it behind fer him to find when he's huntin' fer clews.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Good Guess.

Teacher—Now, Johnnie, can you tell me the name of the most precious metal?

Johnnie hesitated, whereupon the teacher suggestively fumbled with his watch chain. Johnnie caught on and yelled out:

"Brass."—Texas Siftings.

Not Used to Gas.

"Don't blow out the gas," said the bellboy.

"I'm right glad you told me," said the gentleman with the caprine whiskers. "We don't have nothin' but electric light at Plunkville."—Cincinnati Tribune.

No Style There.

Little Miss Brickrow—We're livin' in a very stylish and exclusive boarding-house.

Little Miss Backcourt—Huh! You can't make anybody believe that.

"Why not?"

"You're too fat."—Good News.

A Practical Valentine.

If you a lady truly love
 And long to win her for your mate,
 Don't rant about the stars above;
 But tell her that her hat's on straight!—Halla.

A SISTER'S DUTY.



Miss Mittens—What does this mean, sir?

Mr. Brotherton—Oh, these are just a few socks, underclothes, coats, etc., that need mending; you promised last night you would always be a sister to me, and my sister used to do all my mending before she married.—Once a Week.

Just the Thing.

Mrs. Bingley (in her new flat)—This closet is altogether too small for our things.

Bingley—Can't you use it?

Mrs. Bingley—Oh, yes. It will make a lovely servant's room.—N. Y. World.

Too Good for Earth.

Binks—Sad affair, Goodman's death. I don't believe he had an enemy in the world.

Sinks—I don't believe he had, either. Why, even his relatives always spoke well of him!—Puck.

A Satisfactory Explanation.

Editor—Somehow or other, I don't see the sense of this thing?

Poet—My dear sir, that's poetry!—Atlanta Constitution.

An Optimist.

Mrs. Beacon—Have you found marriage a failure?

Mrs. Wabash—No-o; at least not of late years.—N. Y. World.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

Best Baking Powder

Janesville Markets.

Range of prices in the local market. Quotations corrected daily by Frank Gray:

WHEAT—75¢ @ 90 per sack

WHEAT—Good to best quality 45¢ @ 50¢.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—25¢ & 30¢ per sack.

RYE—In good request at 47¢ @ 50¢ per 80 lbs.

BARLEY—At 47¢ @ 50¢ according to quality.

RYE—Wheat—17¢ @ 50¢, 52¢

BEANS—At \$1.30 \$1.60 per bu.

POWDER—Some at 10¢ to 14¢ @ 35¢; new ear, per

bu. 27¢

ONIONS—White At 25¢ @ 27¢;

GROUND FLOUR—\$1.00 @ 1.10 per 100 lbs.

MEAL—80¢ @ 1.10, 1.15, 1.20, 1.25, 1.30, 1.35, 1.40, 1.45, 1.50, 1.55, 1.60, 1.65, 1.70, 1.75, 1.80, 1.85, 1.90, 1.95, 2.00, 2.05, 2.10, 2.15, 2.20, 2.25, 2.30, 2.35, 2.40, 2.45, 2.50, 2.55, 2.60, 2.65, 2.70, 2.75, 2.80, 2.85, 2.90, 2.95, 3.00, 3.05, 3.10, 3.15, 3.20, 3.25, 3.30, 3.35, 3.40, 3.45, 3.50, 3.55, 3.60, 3.65, 3.70, 3.75, 3.80, 3.85, 3.90, 3.95, 4.00, 4.05, 4.10, 4.15, 4.20, 4.25, 4.30, 4.35, 4.40, 4.45, 4.50, 4.55, 4.60, 4.65, 4.70, 4.75, 4.80, 4.85, 4.90, 4.95, 5.00, 5.05, 5.10, 5.15, 5.20, 5.25, 5.30, 5.35, 5.40, 5.45, 5.50, 5.55, 5.60, 5.65, 5.70, 5.75, 5.80, 5.85, 5.90, 5.95, 6.00, 6.05, 6.10, 6.15, 6.20, 6.25, 6.30, 6.35, 6.40, 6.45, 6.50, 6.55, 6.60, 6.65, 6.70, 6.75, 6.80, 6.85, 6.90, 6.95, 7.00, 7.05, 7.10, 7.15, 7.20, 7.25, 7.30, 7.35, 7.40, 7.45, 7.50, 7.55, 7.60, 7.65, 7.70, 7.75, 7.80, 7.85, 7.90, 7.95, 8.00, 8.05, 8.10, 8.15, 8.20, 8.25, 8.30, 8.35, 8.40, 8.45, 8.50, 8.55, 8.60, 8.65, 8.70, 8.75, 8.80, 8.85, 8.90, 8.95, 9.00, 9.05, 9.10, 9.15, 9.20, 9.25, 9.30, 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MIXED UP ESTATES CAUSE A LAW SUIT

TENANT DOESN'T KNOW WHO GETS THE RENT.

Fred W. Borden Wanted To Settle For The Use of the Farm He Lived On Near Milton But the Estates of His Father and the Administrator's Mother are Tangled Up.

A peculiar civil suit is being straightened out in the municipal court this afternoon in the form of estate entangled with two administrators. The action is brought by Lucy D. Meggett as administrator of the estate of her father, Moses L. Walker against Fred L. Borden and is for rent of a Milton farm. While Mrs. Meggett is administrator of the estate of her father, the defendant claims that his father is the administrator of the estate of Mrs. Meggett's mother, who also holds control of an interest in the farm, and that while admitting his readiness to pay the rent, he wants to know who is to receive the rental. The action was begun in September last, and has been adjourned from time to time until today, this being the eighth adjournment. Smith & Pierce are the attorneys for the plaintiff, and Sutherland & Nolan for the defendants.

TAM THOMPSON, the southern temperance evangelist who is now conducting a series of lectures upon intemperance at Racine, will begin here Monday night, February 11, at the First Methodist church, and will deliver a lecture upon intemperance every night the following two weeks. He earnestly requests the co-operation of all the people of Janesville in these meetings. The doors open at 7:30. Seats are free, and everyone is welcome.

The officers of the Humane society can find plenty of places to require their interference along the streets. Many horses may be found unblanketed standing by hitching posts for hours, shivering in the cold winds while their masters are sitting cozily by the side of some warm fire.

The remains of Anson London did not arrive from Chicago last evening as expected, but will reach here at 8:20 this evening, and the funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the home of C. C. Bennett, Milton avenue.

W. W. WILLS, 206 Locust street, keeps a self registering thermometer which he swears by and says the coldest record so far this year was Monday night, when the thermometer went down to 26 below at some hour during the night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Conrad attended the wedding of Miss Edna Cargill and John H. McMillan at La Crosse yesterday. Mr. McMillan is the owner of a line of elevators in Texas and Indian Territory, and they will live at Fort Worth, Texas.

ROAST turkey and other good things figured prominently in the bill of fare served at the First M. E. church parlors last evening. A large number braved the snow storm and supper was served from 6 to 8 o'clock.

We will open an after invoice sale Monday morning. We have cut prices on high grade tailor made clothing in the past, but the prices, we will make in Saturday's Gazette will turn competitors crazy.

The case of Ennis against the city of Janesville, the suit concerning the legality of the license election has been put on the supreme court calendar for the January term.

The social dancing party of the A. O. U. W. tonight will be postponed on account of sickness of the musicians, it being too late to engage others.

The best way to avoid severe criticism is to clear the drifts from the sidewalks, that pedestrians may pass each other without floundering in the snow.

PROF. SMITH'S orchestra were to have played at a dance at Woodstock last night but they couldn't get there on account of the train being late.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dearborn entertained the Whist club last evening. Mrs. H. G. Carter won the ladies prize and H. W. Frick the gentlemen's.

FRANK RICHARDSON, who has been employed as drug clerk in Heimstreet's, left for Fond du Lac this noon to accept a similar position.

It is rumored that a fashionable party will soon be given at a Third ward home, to which about three hundred invitations will be issued.

THE Woman's Missionary Circle of the Baptist church will meet Friday, February 8, with Miss Mary Crosby. A full attendance is invited.

CLEAN the snow from the sidewalks and make it more comfortable for pedestrians in passing by your homes these cold days and nights.

MRS. JANET B. DAY gave recitations and Mrs. E. M. Fisher read a paper before the State Horticultural society at Madison yesterday.

G. J. KELLOGG was made a member of the program committee of the State Agricultural society at the annual meeting at Madison.

MISS MYRTLE DOWER entertained a number of friends at cards last evening at the home of her parents on South Main street.

We may not be bloodthirsty, but what a savage delight we would take in hearing that the backbone of the winter is broken.

Two carryall loads of Trinity church parishioners visited the home of George Richards last evening, the af-

fair being a surprise party and was much enjoyed by all.

FRANK ALBERTON, one of T. P. Burns' salesmen, fell and broke his wrist. Dr. W. B. Metcalf attended to the injury.

FROST has crept into many cellars in the city, and housekeepers are complaining on account of frozen vegetables.

SOME romantic people say the wind has a language, but any person can catch the drift of its remarks these days.

WILL FARMER drove the fire patrol team when the alarm came in last evening, Driver Barriage being at supper.

THE sale of seats for the benefit performance of the Imperial band will begin tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock.

PROF. HUYKE'S orchestra left for Evansville this noon where they play for a private party tonight.

OFFICER JOHN KRUSE passed another very restless night, and today his condition is reported no better.

PLUMBERS are reaping a harvest just now thawing out frozen water services and mending breaks.

JOHN F. FINERTY will speak and M. J. Murphy will sing at the Catholic League hall tonight.

THE old settler rises to remark that this is the coldest winter known in twenty-five years.

SUPERINTENDENT PEASE arrived home on the vestibule last evening, from Madison.

THE beautiful snow is all right if you don't have to shovel it off your own sidewalk.

"CONFUSION" will be the title of the Lindons' performance at the Myers Grand tonight.

ENGINEER SHERWOOD has been confined to his home by sickness for the last month.

A NUMBER of "the boys" are figuring on a dance to be given in Hanover, on the 22d.

READ Martha McCulloch Williams' latest story, "Miss Lanier," on 6th page.

THERE was nothing of a criminal character in the municipal court today.

TICKETS are selling with cheerful rapidity for the charity ball February 19.

READ Martha McCulloch Williams' latest story, "Miss Lanier," on 6th page.

DR. C. L. CARKK is confined to the house with an attack of rheumatism.

DON'T forget to plan for the charity ball which occurs on February 19.

SAND-FLIES do not molest the globes of the electric lights these days.

CHARLES ZIEGLER leaves for his home in Minneapolis tomorrow night.

DR. J. B. WHITING returned from Milwaukee this morning.

W. W. PARMLEE arrived in the city last night from St. Paul.

FROZEN earth is an insulator or non-conductor of electricity.

A. A. JACKSON left for Rockford this morning on business.

MRS. C. S. JACKMAN gave a 5 o'clock tea this afternoon.

L. M. McNAMARA has gone south on a business trip.

SLEIGHING parties were not popular last evening.

EVERYBODY is waiting for the charity ball.

CHARLES MOSLEY left for Brodhead this morning.

MISS PHOEBE FISH is visiting friends at Racine.

THIS is the night the Light Infantry drill.

CHARITY ball February 19.

ICE creepers are popular.

THE mercury tumbles.

BANQUET TO HON. JOHN WINANS

Friends Will Mark His Departure for Europe with a Feast.

A banquet will be given Hon. John Winans at the Hotel Myers to-night, as a parting gathering before Mr. Winans leaves on his European trip.

A Hunting Outfit.

A Detroit man the other day received a sudden invitation from a Kentucky friend of his to come down and join a hunting party about to start out for the mountains. The Detroit man wanted to go, but he didn't know what kind of game was to be the object, so he sent this telegram for instructions: "All right. What shall I bring?"

A few hours later he received this reply: "Corkscrews; we have the rest."—Detroit Free Press.

Reached Her Ten-Word Limit.

This is the message the telegraph messenger handed to him: "Come down as soon as you can. I am dying—Kate."

Eight hours later he arrived at the hotel, to be met on the piazza by Kate herself.

"Why—what did you mean by sending me such a message?" he asked.

"Oh!" she gurgled, "I wanted to say that I was dying to see you, but my ten words ran out and I had to stop."—Indianapolis Record.

In the Same Box.

"You have been in the army a great many years, but I have not heard of your capturing anything," said an old Washington coquette to a somewhat venerable officer of the army.

"You ought to have a fellow feeling for me," was the reply.

"How so?"

"Because we both know what it is to grow old without making any conquests."—Alex Sweet, in Texas Siftings.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

World's Fair Highest Award.

TRAINS ALL TIED UP BY THE DEEP SNOW

RAILROAD MEN HAD MANY TRIALS TODAY.

St. Paul Passenger Had To Have Two Engines To Get Two Cars Down From Madison and Were Late Then—All Trains From the South Come Via Afton.

IGHTING snow was the chief occupation of the railroad men last night and today. When the St. Paul company sent out dispatches yesterday announcing that the snow would block the track they evidently knew their business. The snow fall wasn't so phenomenal, but what a wind! It caught the single flakes and whirled them into cracks and crevices and swept whole drifts from the fence corners where they could do no harm, into the railroad cuts and other places where they could best retard travel.

Whoever had charge of the distribution of the beautiful, knew how to make trouble with it and no mistake. When the 9:30 St. Paul train from Madison pulled in this morning it ran m a l y e engine. They had two m to pull two ordinary cars and then they were half an hour late.

The train from Milwaukee was an hour and a half late in spite of all they could do, but the trouble on that line was trivial compared with the difficulties experienced on the Madison line. When the passenger left here at 7 o'clock last night, Conductor Joss scanned the sky and sighed deeply. When the train reached the first cut this side of the poor farm, they got along pretty well, but like Bad Alley, the further they went the tougher it got.

Milton Junction was like the house that Hard Mike lived in; it was the last one on the line. It took the train two hours to get to Milton Junction, although it is only eight miles from Janesville. When they did get to that town it was only to get stuck again. A freight from Milwaukee pulled in behind the passenger, and when the former got stuck a little way above the Junction, the freight engine was coupled on to push. Pushing and pulling, shoveling and swearing finally resulted in getting the passenger into Edgerton.

Got to Madison at 3 A. M.

Taken the freight engine went back after the freight train and by hard work pulled it to Edgerton. It was left on a sidetrack there and the engine was ordered to help get the passenger train to Madison. They arrived at the capital city at 3 o'clock this morning after fighting their way every inch of the distance. This morning it was not so bad. The train that arrives here at 9:30 with two engines to pull and two cars succeeded in getting through in pretty good season.

Conductor C. P. Mooney of the St. Paul was sent out this morning with a special and a crew to shovel out a freight train which was blocked between Hanover and Orfordville.

The Northwestern road, too, had a great deal of trouble. The accommodation which was due in Janesville at 8:20 last evening did not get in until 1:30 this morning and was abandoned here. The limited was also about three hours late. The snow was so deep between Janesville and Shopiere that it was sent by way of Beloit, a longer route, but one that saved time.

The Fond du Lac train, due here at 10:40 didn't arrive until 3 o'clock this morning and they had a hard time at that. Up to noon no Northwestern trains had arrived from the north.

After dinner the trains began to straggle in from the north, but all were behind and report hard work bucking the drifts. All trains from the south went by way of Afton or Beloit, the line between Janesville and Shopiere being close by snow. A wreck at Barrington, Ill., also contributed to the general tie up, and trains were handled by main force and awkwardness. Weather Clerk Burnham's prediction is as follows:

Forecast: Fair and decidedly colder tonight, and on Friday fair with rising temperature by evening.

The temperature as recorded by S. C. Burnham & Co. during the last twenty-four hours was as follows:

7 a. m. . . . 10 below

1 p. m. . . . 4 below

Max. 4 below

Min. 10 below

Wind, north.

A PRACTICAL TALK ON MISSIONS

Dr. Tolman's Lecture On That Subject Much Enjoyed Last Night.

Backed by the knowledge gained by four years' missionary work in Asia and by the experience gained as secretary of the foreign mission board, which office he now holds, Dr. C. F. Tolman opened the missionary extension course of lectures at the Baptist church last evening, his subject being missionary work. His talk was interesting as well as instructive, and was fully enjoyed by his hearers. The lecture was under the auspices of the Local Union of Christian Endeavor and Epworth League societies.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured J. G. Gorrell of the worst case of eczema ever known in the state of Indiana. It cures scalds, burns, indolent sores and never fails to cure piles.

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FIREMEN FORGOT THEIR PLANS Didn't Stop For Cold Weather When the Bell Tapped.

You can't always tell what you would do when the thermometer is below zero. This was clearly demonstrated at the West Side engine house last night. Half a dozen hose agents and as many firemen sat about the stove and the discussion turned to fire fighting in the winter.

"If an alarm should come in now I should take a little extra time to get on my overcoat and mittens," said Driver Scott, "I don't want to ride half dressed this weather."

City Electrician Kline thought he'd roll up in a horse blanket and lay down behind the seat, and one of the hose agents thought he'd share the blanket with Kline. They had just gotten it figured out nicely when Mrs. Wobig pulled the box for the chimney fire. Driver Scott forgot his overcoat, Electrician Kline forgot his fondness for horse blankets, and the whole outfit, hose agents and all, bundled aboard the apparatus regardless of overcoats, mittens and anything else, and away they went, thereby demonstrating that theory is one thing and practice another.

WEDDING TRIP ON A BITTER DAY

Janesville the Point Chosen by Two Harvard Young People

Alex. Varnett Andrews, a stalwart Harvard youth and Miss Eva C. Heiner, a winsome Harvard maid, stood in the Grand Hotel parlor today. She blushed prettily and he stammered just a bit at first, but each said "I do," promptly when Rev. Sabin Halsey asked the fateful question that appears in the back part of the Methodist Discipline. Their right hands were clasped together.

"What God has joined together let no man put asunder," said Dr. Halsey.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrews will never be able to brag about their skill as weather prophets. They couldn't have chosen worse weather for a wedding, but they looked very happy nevertheless, as they started for the depot at 12:30 to risk a plunge through the snow drifts on the C. & N. W. Two Harvard friends were with them, and the scarcity of other passengers gave the bridal party a car all to themselves.

GOSSIP FROM ABOUT THE STATE

ASHLAND will organize a Citizens' league at a mass meeting to be held February 9. The movement is of more than local importance, as it involves a co-operative plan which involves a number of the large cities in the state, and is likely to develop into a state organization.

At the next meeting of the city council of Superior an ordinance will be introduced providing for the establishment of a standard loaf of bread and for a bakery inspector.

DR. HERBERT L. FLINT, the hypnotist, will lobby against the measure aimed to prevent public hypnotic and mesmeric exhibitions.

MRS. MARY SINKELARS of Casco, Keewaupee county, has been arrested on suspicion of having murdered her husband.

At Fall River, Stella Coleman, aged 15 years, while handling a revolver, shot herself in the temple.

LOUIS SETTER of Oshkosh, a deaf mute woodsman, was killed by the cars.

MARINETTE has about 200 wheelmen.

BRIEF LOCAL NOTES.

THE Lindons played to another small audience last night. This is not their fault, as they are worthy of crowded houses, but the people in general have not been informed as to their merits. Julia Marlowe would play to empty seats if no one knew she was in town. Tonight they present "Confusion."

OUR Mr. Greenman spent two weeks in the eastern markets buying spring goods, and having plenty of cash to pay spot on the nail, he obtained much better prices than those who buy on time. Those low prices we obtained are now giving to the people. Bort, Bailey & Co.

FIFTEEN dollars is quite a nice sum to give away these hard times, but that is just the amount we will present to two persons April 1. Make all the words you can. Prentice & Evenson.

The person making the most words out of "Cuticream, P. & E. O. P. O." will be given \$10 April 1, and the one second in the race \$5. List now open for all entries. Prentice & Evenson.

You are just as liable to get the money by entering now as earlier. The most words from "Cuticream, P. & E. O. P. O." is all that is required. Prentice & Evenson.

Boys' all wool long hose, never sold for less than 35 cents until we brought our bankrupt stock here. Now they are 19 cents a pair. Back, 7 and 9 S. River.

BETTER sleighing in these parts was never known, and lower prices on sleighs were never known. Portland's \$30, swell body's \$20. F. A. Taylor.

WE are too modest to say much about the handsome Portland's we are selling for \$30 and Swell-bodies \$20. We leave it to you. F. A. Taylor.

The entry list for \$10 and \$5 in cash April 1 is now open. Don't delay too long to get your name on the list. Prentice & Evenson.

EVERY article in the grocery line will be sold at wholesale cost to us next Saturday. No profit on anything. A. C. Manger.

THE Fair 103 West Milwaukee street everything at cost.

BIG BOILER BROKEN BY COLD WEATHER

JACK FROST WENT TO SCHOOL THIS MORNING.

As a Result the Pupils at the Grant Building Will Have a Vacation While the Heating Apparatus Is Being Fixed—Boiler Was Always Too Small For the Work.

Jack Frost went to school this morning and as the result five sections of the Boynton boiler in the Grant school building on Pleasant street broke and compelled the dismissal of the school until Monday, as it would be impossible to repair the boilers before that time.

"We are having much difficulty just now in keeping the buildings warm," said Superintendent Mayne this noon. "The breaking of the boilers made a good deal of trouble and I am afraid we will be bothered in getting them repaired. They didn't have capacity to heat the building properly and they had to be crowded too much. I do not know just what the board intend to do to remedy it, but it will be necessary to act immediately."

"We have much trouble at the Jefferson building today. It is impossible to heat the recitation rooms, and the furnaces are being crowded to maintain sixty degrees in the high school room. The lower rooms are all right. There is more or less trouble in all the buildings, but the janitors are working hard, and are confident that as long as coal holds out they will be able to keep the children warm."

The building committee of the school board is at work this afternoon, making arrangements for pairing a broken boiler, and it is anticipated that a special meeting may be called for this evening to consider the matter.

"I never worked so hard in my life," said Janitor Riley of the West school. "But so far I have been able to keep the building warm. I find most trouble early in the morning, and the furnaces require a large amount of coal."

A DENIATION.

Tourist—Who is that gentleman over there?

Abe Sagebrush (of Hawville, O. T.)—That is Col. Hooks, the well-known promoter.

Tourist—Pardon me, but what is a promoter?

Abe Sagebrush—A promoter is one who sells something he hasn't got to people who do not want it.—Puck.

HARD ON THE HAND.

A local band was one day playing at Dummerline when an old weaver came up and asked the bandmaster what that was they were playing.

"That is 'The Death of Nelson,'" solemnly replied the bandmaster.

"Ah, man," remarked the weaver, "ye have given him a awful death."—Dundee News.

Home Made Mince Pies.

A mince pie for the fastidious is one made from green apples, boiled cider, citron, etc.—are real home made pies according to our notion, 15 cents each.

Armour's picnic hams 7½ cents per pound.

Good sweet flour 55 cents.

Fine patent flour 85 cents.

Diamond White pastry flour 90 cents.

Pickles 15 cents per gallon.

Creamery butter, small jars, 25 cents per pound.

7 bars Kirk's soap 25 cents; 30 bars for \$1.

GRUBB BROS.

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —Latest United States Government Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder Co. 106 Wall St., N. Y.

FOR RENT.

Notices In This Column Five Cents a Line for Each Insertion.

FOR RENT—A new house with all modern improvements, in a desirable location. Dr. Sutherland.

FOR RENT—A Japanese stove complete, good until March first. Call and see it at Heimstreet's drug store.

FOR RENT—A 3-room house,

MISS LANIER

By MARTHA MCULLOCH WILLIAMS.

[Copyright, 1894, by the Author.]

"Thank the Lord, we are out of that thicket at last."

"Wonder if it guards an enchanted palace, with a sleeping beauty inside?"

"Hardly. The door is open. We can go in and find out."

"We had better knock first. She's there, but not asleep. I hear a voice inside."

"Even if I did not I'd make use of this delicious old lion headed knocker. Who says America has no ruins? This whole place is the very model of picturesque desolation. Let's put up here for a month—if we can by any means prevail on the owners to take us in."

"What? You would dare fate thus at a venture? Suppose the enchanted princess turns out to be fat and 40, with an equal weakness for snuff and rummaging through one's private and personal belongings?"

"Even in that case, which is, however, impossible, this decay is noble, without a trace of vulgarity. Mark the cleanliness of everything. The piazza



"Who says America has no ruins?"

floor is speckless in spite of being half rotten. The big cool, empty hall has no litter, no rags and jags, as it must have if the occupants had not gentle instincts and a regard for the humanities."

"Both your reasoning! What's the good of it when a knock would settle everything? I'm beginning to feel, as the natives say, 'hunted.' This must be the far end of nowhere we have heard of so long, but never before found out."

Rat-tat-tat-tat-tat the big knocker sounded through the dim inner spaces. Twice, thrice it fell. Still nobody came. The would be visitors stood somewhat amazed, for over and beyond the summoning knocker a clear, high pitched voice came continuously to the ear.

Involuntarily the two men turned to look one at the other. Truly there was something, a thought uncanny in this vocal solitude. Both were strangers, men just fairly coming into their prime. One was short and sturdy, with a merry mouth and volcanic blue eyes set well under a bulging forehead that hardly needed the re-enforcement of a square, dogmatic jaw. The other had blue eyes, too, but shaded by lashes so long, so darkly silken you would never guess their color unless seen in the open daylight. Their owner was tall and spare, well made and so free of motion as to proclaim him of excellent muscle. His face was a longish oval, but saved from taint of effeminacy by the fine, firm modeling of nose and brow. The pale olive skin and treading scarlet lips bore out the impress of the upper face. Here, they said, is one quick to feel, keen to do, to dare, but one who will never put impulse above judgment or stay his hand from his will through regard for a weaker thing.

Some such thought was in the other man's mind when after five minutes of waiting he broke the silence to say:

"Really, Fanning, we had as well move on. After all the aborigines are not bound to receive us. Let's see if we cannot some way stumble on a house of call."

"I have found one very much to my mind," Fanning said, sending a still more vigorous rat-tat sounding through the hall. His comrade heard it with the suspicion of a frown, saying:

"Newspaper men are supposed to have phenomenal cheek, but commend me to that of an artist. The brotherhood of the brush beat the pencils out of sight. How long, may I ask, do you mean to keep up that performance?"

"Oh, five minutes or so unless some one comes sooner to answer it."

"If they do not?"

"I shall go in and establish myself by right of discovery."

"You would dare?"

"My dear Bertram, it is not a matter of daring, solely a question of necessity. We are strangers, missionaries of culture and progress, to this benighted region. If the inhabitants do not welcome us for our own sakes, it is none the less our duty to save them from their own sloth."

"Shut up, Fanning! Suppose they heard you? We hear plain enough that droning back there. What do you suppose it can be?"

"I am going to find out."

"Not really? Don't!"

"Really I must. Remember it's near 12 o'clock. We have been tramping since sunrise, when we left the railway station, except for the half hour for breakfast, with the old black auntie, who gave us ash cake, buttermilk and bacon broiled on the coals. The memory of it is substantial, but not satisfying. Unless that voice is an illusion I shall certainly consult the owner of it as to the chance of dinner."

"Wait a little longer. Maybe it is a ghost we hear. A dozen could be safely ambushed in this big overgrown plantation. It's a perfect labyrinth; cannot have felt plow or hoe or ax, these last 20 years. The fields were a jungle; the orchard, with its gnarled, twisted, half dead trees, worse than a graveyard, and the garden—did you ever see anything more pathetic than

those big rosebushes sprawling their yards of bloom flat on the ground, with clove pinks and sweet williams straggling through the weeds?"

"H-m! When did you take to floriculture? Thought you came here to look into the region's mineral resources?"

"That means, I suppose, I must leave its picturesque points to my artist friend, Hamilton Fanning, Esq."

"Oh, no; I am not selfish, but if you are going in for that sort of thing, don't forget the big red poppies, the tiger lilies affaunt in this August sun, the mat of white honeysuckle there over that fallen gatepost or the mate to it rotted off, yet still upright in the sturdy arms of that stout red trumpet vine."

"Your eyes see everything."

"Why not? It is their business. You would do well to mention likewise that the yard is tufted over with coarse, tussocky grass; that it has a big magnolia tree for ornament; also an abortive privet hedge; that it is set in squares with black locust trees and much beaten with shod hoofs, hence must be used as grazing ground."

"Really, Fanning?"

"Really, Bertram, those are the most salient points so far. Now for the rest of it. Come on and fear not."

"Try one more knock. I find it hard to disregard the appeal of this so confidently open door."

"There seems to be nothing except the house. As it is not portable, the owner has probably nothing to fear."

"That is what puzzles me. The house is so big and wide, with such deep rooms and this handsome hall. I don't reconcile the build of it with its utter emptiness."

"We shall soon solve its riddle. Here goes for a last knock."

The sound was unanswered, yet not quite without fruit. The droning voice grew louder—loud enough, in fact, for the listeners to catch here and there a word of one of Patrick Henry's famous Revolutionary orations.

"My faith, we have stumbled on a rural Demosthenes in training for congress. Think how he will welcome an audience," Fanning said, stepping inside and moving toward the sound.

The other held up a warning hand. "Wait. That is a woman's voice," he said, speaking low. Fanning went on as though he had not heard. His comrade, reluctantly following at his heels, was more and more impressed with the clean emptiness of all the wide, dusk interior. There was no stick of furniture in the hall's length or the big rooms opening out from it. Footsteps echoed waltzwise on the bare, polished floor. Nowhere a hint or trace of human occupancy relieved the somber desolation.

Presently, at the hall's southern extremity, the two men found themselves at an open door, through which came the reader's voice. At sight of her both were near to crying out. Surely human eyes seldom rested upon aught so pitiful. The room had two occupants. It was light and lofty, windowed to south, with a high wainscot and big open fireplace. An old, much worn Turkey carpet covered the floor. In one corner a huge mahogany bedstead was heaped high with soft pillows. A claw-foot table, black and shining with age, stood out in the clear space, sparsely laden with very massive old silver. On one hand there was a tall secretary, on the other a bookcase very nearly empty. Two or three worn easy chairs stood about. There was neither blind nor drape to break up the strong light that fell upon the two figures in the middle of the room.

One, a man, old, blind, helpless, half sat, half reclined in a big wheel chair, his white hair shining like floss silk against the dark cushion pillowing his head. He was clothed in gray, the worn, threadbare uniform of a major in the Confederate service. From an upright staff fast to the back of his chair a magnificent Confederate flag fell down in soft folds that his white shrunken fingers now and again threaded with soft, caressing touch. A major's commission, framed in ebony, hung over the mantel, with two crossed swords above it. Sword belt and spurs hung just below, with a flattened bullet pendent from a silver curb chain dropping lower still. Half way to the ceiling another flagstaff was upreared, one that had come out of the hell of fire and steel with colors triumphantly in ribbons.

Against the background, close at the old man's ear, a woman stood shouting out the periods of the great commoner. There was a book in her hand. Now and again she turned a leaf as though reading, but Fanning's trained vision saw easily that it was upside down. Evidently she had no need of it. Doubtless her lesson had been too long and painfully learned for her to miss word or syllable of it.

She was tall and slim, even pathetically meager of outline. Her face, if careworn, had a soft transparency. It was lit with deep, dark eyes set under arched brows, above which masses of nearly white hair made a rippling crown. The features were not regular, but well cut and fine of line. If the lips were a thought tremulous, there was strength to endure woe plain in the poise of head and shoulder, the firm forward planting of the small, ill shod foot.

All in silk attire she stood, a pitiful figure indeed. The gown seemed to have been made for her—a child of 10—and as it was outgrown to have been pieced out with whatever was at hand. The original skirt of pink and green brocade had eight inches of gray moire below it, and that was in turn supplemented by a deep flounce of black. Waist and sleeves were even more a matter of contrivance, their shreds and patches made yet more glaring by ruffles and tuckers of old much mended lace.

A strong race likeness said the pair were father and daughter. The man, as you might learn from a glance at his commission, was Darragh Lanier, Esq. This, his one child, was also his namesake. The intruders, pausing outside

his door, heard him say: "Darragh, I have surely heard knocking at the front door these last ten minutes. Step out into the hall, please, and see if Isaac is awake, or if he, like the rest, has run away from his duty."

"Very well, father, I will go," the daughter said, turning obediently to the door. At sight of the two men she flushed a hot red, but signed them in swift pantomime to go back whence they came. Then she laid hold of the wheel chair, saying: "But first let me put you at the window. There is a little breeze now, and you are overspent with the heat."

Under cover of the movement Fanning and Bertram got away undiscovered. As Miss Lanier came out to meet the artist was saying: "Heavens! What a picture! I'd give a thousand dollars if I could paint it just as we saw it."

"I hope you would not call it 'In Silk Attire,'" Bertram said a little anxiously.

"What an ideal! No. If paint it I do—and certainly I mean to—the world will see it as 'The Lost Cause.' The most vivid imagination could not evolve so perfect a type for it as this woman, who seems to have been blighted before it was fairly spring."

"Sh-sh! Here she is, with her familiar spirit at her elbow. Now may the good God protect us. I am sure we are in a land of sorcery."

The familiar did not look dangerous. He was very black, small and somewhat withered, but still upright and sinewy. He came hurriedly forward, dropping his brimless straw hat as he set foot in the door, and said, with eager courtesy: "Sarvent, gentlemen—sarvent, suhs. Tek seats dar on de porch benches an res' while I fetches yo' some cool water."

Darragh came timidly forward, the red still pulsing in her thin, withered cheek. The old negro stepped in front of her and said entreatingly: "Go back ter yo' pappy, Miss Darragh, honey. Yo' kin trust' old Isaac ter ten ter things right."

Darragh answered him steadily: "I know that, daddy. I will go in a minute. Perhaps these gentlemen have business. I represent my father and must hear it if they have."

Fanning stepped forward to say, with his finest courtesy: "Our business is to find rest and quiet for a few summer weeks. Here you seem shut quite away from the world of noise and bustle. If you will let us share for a brief while your paradise, you will earn our everlasting gratitude."

"Dar, now, lit'l mistes, yo' run 'long erway. Let Isaac ten to de gentlemen. He knowed yer warn't none er dem lan hunters minit he sot eyes on 'em. Here you stays, gentlemen, an welcome while you chooses. Darraghsmount do' ain't nebbey yer been shot ter folks whar gut de right ter come through it, an lit'l company will chirp up Marse Darragh an lit'l mistes des wonderful, wonderful. Des lem me show em de way roun ter wash der faces, den I'll fetch um in, an yo' two mus' retain um till dinner done get ready." Isaac said, advancing hospitably to possess himself of the knapsack and sketching outfit lying upon the piazza floor.

Darragh said, with a face full of doubt, "Isaac, are you sure?"

"Yes, yes, lit'l mistes, certain, sho," the old man broke in, then going close and half whispering: "Miss Darragh, honey, for de land's sake, let um stay. Dey means pay money, an whar else we's ter get it f'm maybe de good Lawd knows, but po' ole Isaac don't. I been tryin ter wuk—ter plow—but de weeds is gut de best of all de truck an de hot sun des is twis in hit all up to nuthin. We won't make seed, much less bread, an yo' know yo' said las' winter der warn't nuthin no' in de house ter sell as would pay fer carryin erway."

"I know," Darragh said quietly, "but—but—to open our doors for money! I never thought Darraghsmount would come to that."

"Honey, hit's fer him, Marse Darragh," Isaac said, nodding toward the back, whence now came a querulous calling.

At sound of it Miss Lanier got very white, but walked bravely to her visitors, who had withdrawn to the piazza's farthest angle, and said, trying to speak steadily: "If—if you stay, sirs, I can promise you only the very simplest fare and no attention save what Isaac can give you. Indeed you will have to depend on him for everything."

"He looks dependable. We will be but too glad to risk it," Bertram said cheerily. Fanning looked his hostess full in the eyes till her cheeks grew damask roses, then without a word followed his comrade at Isaac's heels to the wide, bare upper chamber the two were to share.

Though not directly over Major Lanier's apartment, doors and windows all stood so wide that the newcomers could not choose but to hear the blind man rating Isaac for his negligence, "leaving strange gentlemen to stand for so long unanswered at the door." The negro answered with the humblest patience:

"Deed, Marse Darragh, I never think nobody was comin. I des went out ter de stable 'count er seein 'bout dem mules. Late corn done got so big an heavy down in dem bottoms I zo plum 'feared some triflin nigger will get one er de critters oberhet, else gi' 'im too much feed an founder 'im."

"Ah, then, the crop is heavy if we did have high water?"

"Corn des er bulgin an er boomin, Marse Darragh, ter kill an ter cripple."

"Never mind it, man. About these strangers, be sure they have every attention."

"I will, Marse Darragh. Dey comes from up north."

"That makes no difference, Isaac, while they are under the roof of Darraghsmount. Away from it!"

"Cose, of cose, Marse Darragh, dey mought not be much ob nobody, but while dey here—nebbey yo' min, dey gwine fin out what 'tis ter be company."

"Pray heaven that we do," Bertram said sotto voce. "I was 'company' once for six weeks down in Virginia. I remember them as a long delicious dream of waffles, broiled chicken, fresh berries, real cream and coffee fit for the gods."

Fanning held up a finger of silence. The voice below went on: "Darragh, my daughter, we have in some way unaccountable fallen out of our habit of hospitality. It must be a year since we have had dinner company, but I hope you have not on that account neglected your wardrobe. Put on your newest gown, something simple, yet elegant, as becomes a southern lady offering hospitality to her hereditary enemies. A cheap or old fashioned gown might seem the manifestation of clownish resentment, something more than impossible to a Lanier under her own roof. Do these strangers, by the way, seem men of parts and breeding?"

"I—hardly noticed. They are different, though, to some—some—most—northerners that I have seen," the daughter answered in the high key necessary to reach her father's dulled ear.

"Ah, yes, those impertinently persistent speculators who want to, spoil Darraghsmount's fair face with their dirty mines and furnaces. I shall be glad to find out that there is a better sort among our conquerors. It would take away half the bitterness of defeat to know that we surrendered to gentlemen."

Bertram looked at Fanning to say, with a laugh: "Listeners are not entitled to hear even good wishes of themselves; but, do you know, in my mind we have stumbled upon a conspiracy as pathetic as it is picturesque? Clearly this fine old Bourbon is made to believe that wealth and state surround him as of old."

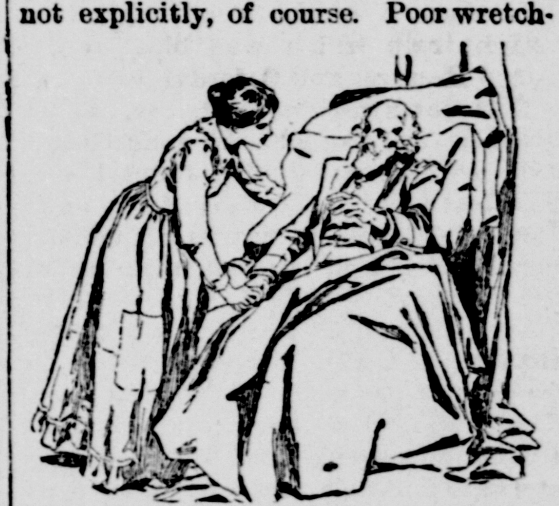
Fanning nodded, with still a finger upon his lip. High and ready came Darragh's words. "Why, father dear, you don't think I would leave you to dine with two princes in disguise! Of course they shall have every attention, but Isaac can see to that. I shall stay here with you."

"Not for the world, my daughter. Honor forbids. Fate has made you the active head of our house. A friend, a relative even, you might leave to the care of servants. The stranger within our gate is another matter, all the more when he comes of alien or hostile race. So put on your brightest face, your newest plumage, and let these two see—what I doubt not will be a new experience for them—how perfectly the obligation of nobility can mask and put aside the natural human resentment of all their fanaticism has made us suffer."

Involuntarily Bertram bowed low to the invisible speaker. Fanning laughed low and clear, saying half under his breath: "Evidently we have hit upon a sprig of the chivalry, full blown, if sadly the worse for wear. Really it is better than comic opera, such mouthings in contrast to this," looking about at the big bare room, each of whose four curtained windows framed a separate picture of tangle desolation.

"I should say tragedy full of most infinite pathos. This blind man is kept by loving subterfuge in a fool's paradise," Bertram said, a thought sharply. Fanning went on untroubled:

"I like his attitude. The high and mighty condescension of it is delicious. No doubt it will be charged in the bill, not explicitly, of course. Poor wretch—"



"Do those strangers seem men of breeding?"

es! I shall not grudge the money—the need of it is so patent—but it certainly does not speak well for blood and family that these exemplars of it should let themselves thus supinely starve, owning a principality, land enough to make fortunes for a whole northern community."

"Don't judge till we know the story. I am sure there is one behind all this," Bertram said, sitting down at the small table and beginning to sharpen a pencil. Fanning laughed again, saying: "What it must be to have the newspaper imagination! Take my word for it, when so much that is picturesque lies on the surface, there is seldom anything below it."

The other looked at him keenly. "Maybe you are right," he said. Then after a little pause, "If—if we find that poor woman without a history, I hope we are men enough to leave her the same way."

"What do you mean?" asked Fanning, with a languid lift of brows. The other burst out impetuously: "Hang it all, you know well enough! Understand, old man, I don't mean to preach or be impertinent—God knows I've little enough room—but somehow I can't forget who and what you are, what a habit you have of looking and acting unutterable things nor how women's hearts seem to flutter to you as the bird to the bough. I know you are not a deliberate trifler except where the party of the other part is well able to take care of herself."

"Excuse me," Fanning broke in, "I think I see your drift. My morals—my immorals even—I do not defend, but in point of taste I confess myself a trifle tetchy. While in this sapless, white haired creature in the harlequin robe I see tremendous possibilities as a model, for anything else"—A shrug finished the sentence as no words could have done.

"Fastidiousness is a good thing once in a way," Bertram said sententiously. A low pat fell on the open door. Isaac stood framed in it, saying with his best

Conclude tomorrow.

TELLS HIS OWN STORY.



Try it once and you will—like thousands of other housewives—use no other.

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THE BEST, PUREST AND MOST ECONOMICAL

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Rapid Movements in Insects.
The rapidity with which certain species of insects move is something truly astonishing. The common house fly is known to make 600 strokes per second with his wings and the dragon fly 1,500. In the case of the fly the 600 strokes cause an advance movement of twenty-seven feet.

MYSTERIES!

The Nervous System the Seat of Life and Mind. Wonderful Discoveries.

No mystery has ever compared with that of human life. It has been the leading subject of professional research and study in all ages. But notwithstanding this fact it is not generally known that the seat of life is located in the upper part of the spinal cord near the base of the brain, and so sensitive is this portion of the nervous system that even the prick of a needle will cause instant death.

Recent discoveries have demonstrated that all the organs of the body are under the control of the nerve centers, located in or near the base of the brain, and that when these are deranged the organs which they supply with nerve fluid are also deranged. When it is remembered that a serious injury to the spinal cord will cause paralysis of the body below the injured point, because the nerve force is prevented by the injury from reaching the paralyzed portion, it will be understood how the derangement of the nerve centers will cause the derangement of the various organs which they supply with nerve force.

Two-thirds of chronic diseases are due to the imperfect action of the nerve centers at the base of the brain, not from a derangement primarily originating in the organ itself. The great mistake of physicians in treating these diseases is that they treat the organ rather than the nerve centers which are the cause of the trouble.

Dr. FRANK'S NERVE, the celebrated specialist, has profoundly studied this subject for over 20 years, and has made many important discoveries in connection with it, chief among them being the facts contained in the above statement, and that the ordinary methods of treatment are wrong. All headache, dizziness, dullness, confusion, pressure, blues, mania, melancholy, insanity, epilepsy, St. Vitus dance, etc., are nervous diseases no matter how caused. The wonderful success of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve is due to the fact that it is based on the foregoing principles.

Dr. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVE is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by Dr. MILES' MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, \$1 per bottle, six bottles for \$5, express prepaid. It contains neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

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W. G. Wheelock, Janesville, Wis. Art.

LADIES DO YOU KNOW

DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S STEEL AND PENNYROYAL PILLS

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FOR THE SEX. This remedy being injected directly to the seat of those diseases of the female—Uterus, Ovaries, requires no change of diet or unusual, mercurial or poisonous medicines to be taken internally. What used

AS A PREVENTIVE

by either sex it is impossible to contract any venereal disease but in the case of those already contracted, it arrests with Gonorrhea and Gleet, all venereal diseases. Price by mail, postage paid, \$1 per box, or 6 boxes for \$5.

Prentice & Evenson, sole agents, Janesville, Wis.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURED CATARRH COLD HEAD

Apply a particle of the Balm twice into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use it three times a day, a few meals prefer it an before retiring.

ELY'S CREAM BALM opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, All ves Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

Free 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. EL BROTHERS, 4.56 Warren St New York.

BALED HAY, STRAW & FEED.

of All Kinds at the East Side Feed Store 110 E Milwaukee Street.

CONNER & ARNOLD.

"A GOOD SPEECH"

is a good thing." The public verdict is that our

Cash or Easy Payment

system, with prices as low as any cash prices in the city, has done more to benefit many homes in Janesville than any other business stroke ever adopted.

We are still selling

FURNITURE

on those easy terms.

We won't say it is the cheapest, the furniture

smiles and tells you that. Come in and sit down.

FRANK D. KIMBALL,

W. Milwaukee Street.

Next door postoffice.

NIGHT : OR : DAY

AT

Heimstreet's Drug Store.

FILES! FILES! FILES!

Dr. Williams' Indian Root Ointment will cure Blind Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Root Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching for the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed sold by druggists, sent by mail, for 50c, and \$1 per box. WILLIAMS' MEDICAL CO. Prop's, Cleveland, O.

For sale by Prentice & Evenson, Janesville, Wis.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING.

\$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELED CALF. \$4.99 FINE CALF & KID. \$3.99 POLICE, 3 SOLES. \$2.99 WORKINGMEN'S. \$2.17 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. \$3.29 BEST DONGOLA.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BRISTOL, MASS.

Over One Million People wear the

W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes

All our shoes are equally satisfactory. They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform, stamped on sole. From \$1 to \$5 saved over other makes. If your dealer cannot supply you we can. Sole

W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes

They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform, stamped on sole. From \$1 to \$5 saved over other makes. If your dealer cannot supply you we can. Sole

W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes

GROCERIES

AT WHOLESALE.

Saturday, Feb. 9.

By this we mean just what we paid the wholesale houses. Not an article in the house held back.

**Flour, Sugar,
Coffee, Tea,
Crackers, Etc.**

Will show you our invoices from Reid, Murdock & Co.; Sprague, Warner & Co., and others. No one can dispute the fact that we mean business. Just what we paid for the goods we will sell them at.

ONE DAY ONLY, SATURDAY, FEB. 9.

A. C. MUNGER.

Telephone 168.

20 N. Main Street.

WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN?

WHO KILLED THE TRADE?

—NOT I SAYS—

BROWN, BROS. & LINCOLN.

The story is going the round of the local setter's union that those people who are making this noise are killing the trade. You don't believe it do you. When you want a pair of Shoes for yourself or the wife, a pair for the children, do you go over to old Calf Skin & Co., who never spend a dollar to advertise. Not much, you go straight to some live concern that believes in letting their light shine. Again old Calfskin might snap your head off if you said a word. He is in bad humor these days.

People are buying shoes, clothing, dry goods in our city who have never traded here before. What brought them here? More goods are being sold than ever before. What brought it here. We deny the charge we are trade winners. We name the lowest price. We sell the best the market affords. We are no relation to old Calfskin & Co. We are selling shoes.

BROWN BROS. & LINCOLN.

Red Hot Shoe Store.

LLOYD & SON

FOOT FURNISHERS.

Want Good

Youths Shoes

Come to "Lloyd's".
95 cents

Want Good

Ladies' Button

Come to Lloyd's
\$1.00

Want Good

Boys' Shoes

Come to Lloyd's
\$1.25

Want Good

Felt Boots and RUBBERS.

Come to Lloyd's
\$2.25

Want Good

Cork Sole

Come to Lloyd's.
\$2.50

Want Good

Cordovan Shoes

Come to Lloyd's
\$3.75

Want Good

Men's Calf

Come to Lloyd's
\$1.00

**WANT
MONEY
BACK?**

Come to Lloyd's
WE GIVE IT IF YOU WANT IT

LLOYD & SON,

57 W. Milwaukee St.

ITS A HARD WINTER

Falling cruelly on the poor and sick. Missionary work is required on almost every hand. We do our share and the other fellows to, every day. In order to make it possible for all to have flour and therefore bread. We have made the following reductions.

50 Pounds Cream Flour

makes nice sweet bread, single sack
80c, 5 sack lots, per sack

77½c

50 Pounds Jersey Lily Flour

never a sack returned, fully warranted
per sack 90c, 5 sack lots

87½

50 Pounds Corner Stone Flour

the best the market affords, single sack
\$1, 5 sack lots

97½

**Fresh Salmon, Trout, Whitefish,
Halibut, Etc.,**

Every day sliced to suit purchaser.

DUNN BROTHERS,

Telephone 179.

123 W Milwaukee St.

TOO MUCH OF A JOKE.

Sniffles Handed the Parson a Cigar and Then There Was Trouble.

The clerks in the office were always on the alert to play some joke on Sniffles, the junior bookkeeper, and the strangest part of it was that they always managed to catch him un-awares.

The other day the clerks loaded a tempting-looking cigar with an apparently harmless explosive. It was graciously offered to Sniffles, who accepted it with profuse thanks, saying he would smoke it after dinner that evening.

It so happened that that very evening Sniffles' wife, who is a very religious woman, had invited the minister to dinner. The minister loved good cigars, and Sniffles, knowing this, proudly asked him to have a cigar and unselfishly and innocently handed him the one which he had received that afternoon from the clerks in the office.

Suddenly there was a report, the minister fairly howled with terror, and the air was filled with smoke. Sniffles and his wife were surprised and shocked beyond expression.

"Heavens!" muttered Sniffles, "that's the work of those d—n clerks again." The minister's face was red with rage. Half of his beautiful side whiskers had been singed and he looked a sight. He gave one terrible glance at Sniffles, then took his hat and departed.

That night there was war in Sniffles' house. His wife accused him of having loaded the cigar on purpose in order to drive the minister away. All his explanations were in vain, and now Sniffles and his wife have ceased to speak.

The clerks are still wondering whether Sniffles smoked that cigar, but he is so silent about the matter that they can't get anything out of him.

Convincing.

"Has the organ-grinder gone at last?" "I think I have succeeded in convincing him that he is not wanted. I just dropped a barrel of ashes on him."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Beyond That.

Mr. Nevergo—Don't you think it is time I went?
Miss Weerie—Why, no. It is almost time for you to call again.—Truth.

You can save

six cents a can by using the new **Horsford's Baking Powder**, because it requires less quantity than any other.

FOR SALE.

One of the finest and most beautiful tracts of land in the west, a 1240-acre farm in Macon county, Mo., three miles from the Wabash and ten from the Hannibal & St. Joe railroads; churches and schools close at hand, rich, black soil, equal to the best in Rock county. This farm lies in the Great Blue Grass region of Northeastern Missouri, 50 miles west of Quincy, Ill., a region unequalled as to climate, soil, grasses, water, timber, fruits and other countless natural advantages as a farming, stock and fruit raising country. Five sets of good buildings on the farm. Will sell part or all at \$30 per acre.

WILSON LANE, Attorney-at-Law,
JANESVILLE, WIS.

RESULTS—THAT'S IT.

EVERY EIGHT WEEKS FOR 25 YEARS

DR. F. B. BREWER has made regular visits to same office this section of the state for the past twenty-five years. This long experience in the treatment of chronic cases and constant study of the best methods, enables him to

CURE EVERY CURABLE CASE

We keep a record of every case treated and the result obtained and can refer you to people you know who have been cured or materially benefited by our method of treatment.

CONSULTATION FREE,

and reasonable terms for treatment. We are prepared to show successful results in treating diseases of the Liver, Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Kidneys, Brain, Nerves, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Debility, Youthful Indiscretion, Cancer, Old Sores, Tumors, Fits, Diabetes, Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Chronic Diarrhoea, Eczema, Loss of Voice, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Catarrh, Consumption, Influenza, Asthma, Tetter, Scrofula, Eruptions, Pimples, Humor, Blisters, and all diseases of long standing. Address:

DR. BREWER & SON, Evanston Ill.

AT JANESVILLE, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 11.



Doubt About Insurance.

Insuring in a questionable company is like depositing in a shaky bank. Both concerns may pull through, but why take the risk? Read this list:

Royal Insurance Company.....	Net Surplus, \$2,195,842.
Buffalo German.....	Net Surplus, \$1,005,549.
New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company.....	Net Surplus, \$434,638.
Traders' Insurance Company.....	Net Surplus, \$1,203,248.
Commercial Union Assurance Company.....	Net Surplus, \$338,883.
Northwestern National Insurance Company.....	Net Surplus, \$401,889.
Pennsylvania National Fire Insurance Company.....	Net Surplus, \$1,260,174.

All these Companies are Represented in my Agency.

The figures quoted suggest Safety, Reliability and Ample Protection. These are points worth considering.

SILAS HAYNER, Room 10, Jackson Block.

HEIMSTREET'S NEW YORK DRUG STORE. HEIMSTREET'S NEW YORK DRUG STORE.

Do you want a warm vest?
Do you want a warm jacket?
Do you want a fancy drape?

CHAMIOS SKINS AT SPECIAL PRICES

all this week. We have more than we want all sizes from 10c to \$1.50 each.

HEIMSTREET'S,

Call and see the colored ones for fancy work. Special prices all this week.

HEIMSTREET'S NEW YORK DRUG STORE. HEIMSTREET'S NEW YORK DRUG STORE.



RESTORED MANHOOD DR. MOTT'S KIDNEY PILLS

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Falling or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every \$5.00 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at \$1.00 per box, 7 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

PRENTICE & EVENSON, Janesville, Wis.

EVERY WOMAN

Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get

Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills

They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. Sent anywhere, \$1.00.

Sold by Prentice & Evenson drg. 121 1/2 Janesville

BORT, BAILEY & COMPANY.

LOOKING BACKWARD

over the past two months, the time since we moved into our new store, we cannot help feeling proud of the grand record we have made. Our December and January business has been by far the largest in our history. We believe that we have fully convinced the public of Janesville and surrounding country that there is one place where business is done "on the square." Where they get goods as advertised every time; where straight-forward business principles prevail and where lowest prices for reliable goods only are asked.

We have demonstrated to the people that we are willing to make the lowest prices on Dry Goods ever made in this city. Now we shall also show you that we will have the finest line of Dry Goods ever opened in the city, and we are going to keep right on increasing our business if low prices and good merchandise will do it. Come in and let us show you our

New Black and Colored Silks and Satins, Figured and Plain Jap. & India

Wash Silks, Striped, Check and Changeable Taffeta Silk, Silk & Wool

and all Wool Black and Colored Dress Goods in all the new

Weaves, including Jacquards, Crepon, Cheviot, Dice and Armour. Cambric,

Swiss and Nainsook Hamburg Embroideries, Cotton Wash Dress Goods

in Dimities, Cambrics, Foulards, Sateens, Lace Striped French

Ginghams, Mulls and Dotted Swisses. 500 pieces Satin ribbon, when you fail to find the shade you want in other shops come to us. Every department in our store is full of New goods purchased under the new tariff prices and will be sold accordingly.

BORT BAILEY & COMPANY.

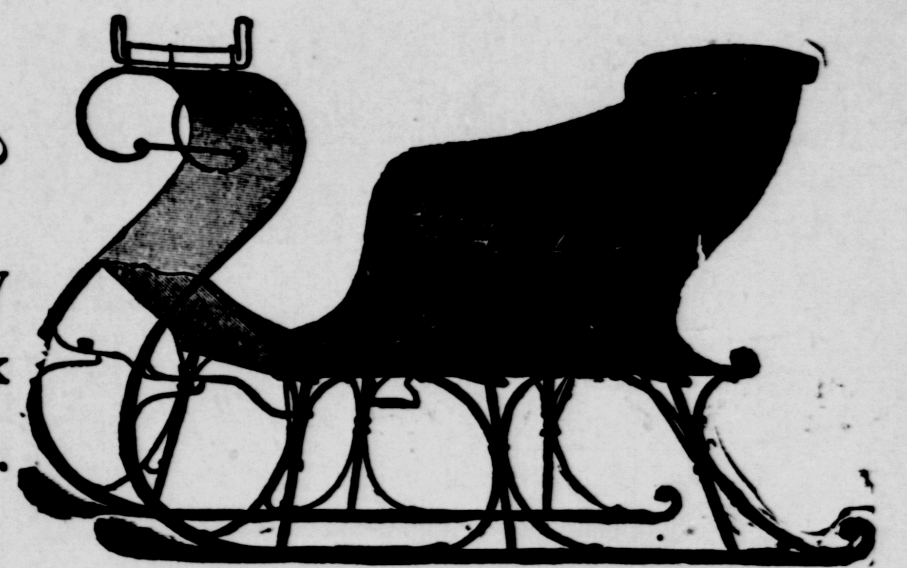
A Good Investment

FOR YOU.

The Beautiful is Here,

Why not enjoy it?

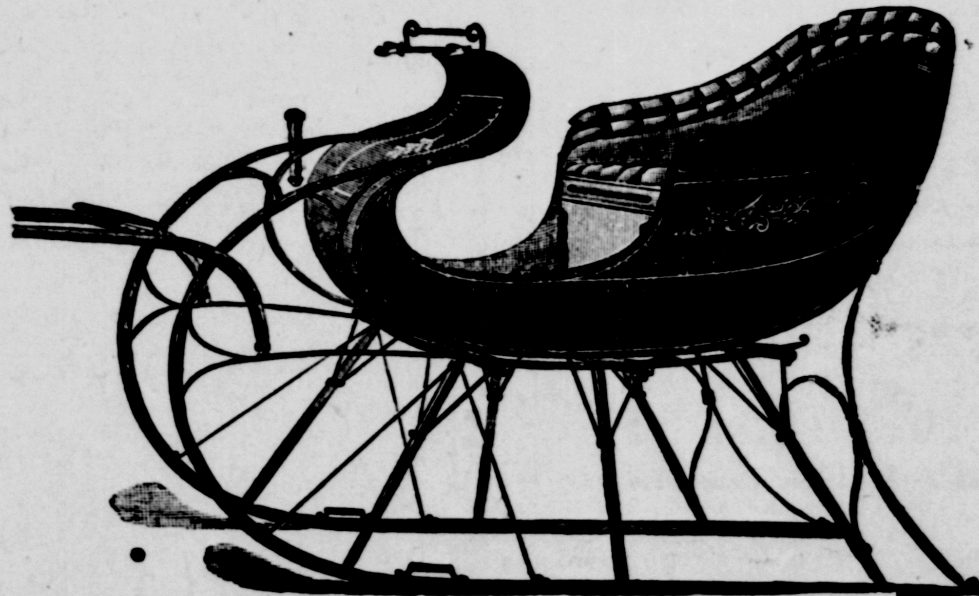
We make it possible for any and everybody to own a sleigh. We are closing out our stock of sleighs. No words to express our opinion. the prices are all that are necessary.



A handsome Portland Sleigh, best made, always sells \$30 for \$40 with profit off

Swell Body Sleighs, beautifully made, as a rule sell for \$35, but as we are closing them out they go for \$20

A good second hand bob sled, also one good second hand cutter one or two seats.



It's displaying wisdom to buy a sleigh now.

F. A. TAYLOR,

River & Court Streets.

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